

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 5.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 2, 1893

NO. 18

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 18th, 1892, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.50, 11.48, a. m., and 5.17 p. m.
For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.50, 11.48 a. m., and 5.17 p. m.
Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.
Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.
Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m., and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.
Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.
Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junction, 8.47 12.12, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.
For Middletown, 8.47 12.12 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.
For Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 12.12 a. m., 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.
Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.
Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5.55 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6.30; Birmingham, 6.25; Spruce Creek, 6.35; Petersburg, 6.47; Huntingdon, 7.00; Mapleton, 7.15; Mount Union, 7.21; Harrisburg, 10.15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11.40 a. m., Mount Union 6.10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6.30; Altoona, 7.50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11.55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8.00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11.50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12.48 p. m., Mount Union, 1.08; Harrisburg, 3.20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4.30 p. m., Altoona, 9.05; Huntingdon 10.12; Harrisburg, 1.00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 6.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12.01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12.58; Harrisburg, 3.30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7.00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.20; Mount Union, 1.56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2.17; Altoona, 3.40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6.00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH.				SOUTH.			
No. 12	No. 10	No. 8	No. 6	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 8
3.25	9.15	6.00	1.03	8.09	11.56	2.40	1.03
1.03	9.26	6.13	1.17	7.57	11.43	2.29	1.17
1.17	9.39	6.27	1.46	7.43	11.29	2.16	1.46
1.46	10.09	6.57	1.54	7.13	10.54	1.36	1.54
1.54	10.18	7.05	2.07	6.55	10.45	1.29	2.07
2.07	10.29	7.20		6.42	10.19	1.16	
		7.33					
		7.33		6.30a			
2.22	10.42	7.56		6.56p	9.56	12.56	
2.47	10.58	7.55		6.40	9.38	12.40	
2.56	11.06	8.05		6.33	9.30	12.33	
3.15	11.20	8.25		6.20	9.15	12.20	

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltville, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Anghwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.
Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Anghwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltville, 5.33, Cole's, 6.09, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.				EAST			
No. 12	No. 10	No. 8	No. 6	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 8
6.36	9.35	6.30	6.29	6.30	9.30	6.40	6.39
6.29	9.28	6.23	6.21	6.23	9.23	6.33	6.21
6.21	9.20	6.15	6.17	6.15	9.15	6.25	6.17
6.17	9.16	6.11	6.11	6.11	9.11	6.21	6.11
6.11	9.10	6.06	5.59	6.06	9.06	6.16	6.06
5.59	8.53	5.50	5.50	5.50	8.50	6.00	5.50
5.50	8.44			7.16		5.36	

* Flag stations.
A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

New Stage Route.

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates.
W. A. HIGHT,
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

IX each month, and articles on Fashion, SHORT and all matters of interest to the home. SAMPLE copy for five two-cent stamps. ARTUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I THANK YOU!"

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Three little words, nine letters wide,
And yet how much these words betide!
How much of thought or tenderness
This short, "I thank you," may express!

When spoken with a proud disdain,
'Twill chill the heart like frozen rain;
Or, when indifference marks its tone,
Turn love's sweet impulse into stone.

Be not afraid, my little one,
As time goes on beneath the sun,
While marching in life's motley ranks,
For all your blessings to "give thanks."

First, thank your God for life so fair,
For tender mercies great and rare,
For health and strength, for home and friends,
And loving care, that never ends.

Then thank the ones, who'er they be,
That do a kindness unto thee;
'Twill cost you little, pain you less,
This sweet "I thank you!" to express.

"The Ethel Lynch."

BY W. R. DISBRO.

Ira Lynch was the agent at a little station on the Silver Creek Railroad, called Halfway. Why the station was called by that odd name is impossible to state, unless it was because it was located about the centre of the road. It was not much of a station either, the only building being the shed that contained the engine and pumps which pumped water to the tank that supplied the road engines with water.

Few trains ever stopped for any other purpose, unless they were flagged, as there wasn't a house within two miles of the station, with the exception of the little cabin occupied by the agent and his family, which consisted of himself, his wife, daughter and her little baby brother. Ethel, the daughter, was a sprightly little girl of perhaps twelve or thirteen years of age, and pretty enough for an artist's model, as she sat on the back of her milk-white pony, man fashion, her legs bare to her knees, and dressed in a gray plaid skirt, a tight-fitting velvet jacket, and a train-boy's cap resting jauntily upon her beautiful anburn curls. Ethel Lynch was a prime favorite with the trainmen and regular passengers on the Silver Creek road, and they were always on the alert to get a glimpse of the red-headed girl and the white horse.

Mr. Lynch was formerly engineer on the engine that pulled the train known as the Thunderbolt—a limited express upon the line of which the Silver Creek road was a branch. But one night train-robbers removed a rail from the track, and Ira Lynch (who saved the lives of the passengers intrusted to his care by standing faithfully at his post of duty) was dragged from under the pile of broken and twisted iron and steel that once formed a part of his beloved engine, a burned and bleeding mass. Of all the many people who witnessed the terrible sight, not one thought it possible for him to live; but by careful nursing and strong determination on his part to live for his wife and little daughter's sake, he so far recovered as to be able to take charge of the little station at Halfway.

At the time our story opens, Mr. Lynch was standing at the open window of the pump-house, gazing intently at some object in the direction of his cabin.

It was at the close of a lovely day in June; the rays of the setting sun (for it lacked but an hour) shone full in his face.

Shading his eyes with his hand, he looked long and earnestly.

"Well, I declare!" he exclaimed, in a tone of surprise, "it's our Ethel! Ma must be feeling better, or she wouldn't leave her alone!"

Being satisfied that everything was all right, he again gave his attention to his work, so as to have things in shape to leave for the night. By the time the task was complete, Ethel had approached to within speaking distance. The pony was walking along very leisurely, under a loose rein, "so as not to scare pa," Ethel had said to herself, as she checked the pony down to a walk.

"Well, how's ma and the baby been, to-day?" inquired Mr. Lynch, as Ethel slid from the pony's back to the ground.

"Oh, they've been splendid all day! Mamma wanted to get up, she felt so well."

"I am glad to hear that, for it don't seem very much like home when ma is sick. Does it?"

"No, indeed; but do you want to know what I came over for?"

"Why, yes, to be sure!"

Well, listen, and I'll tell you: This afternoon mamma fell asleep, and she had an awful dream. It worried her so that she told it to me, and I came over to be sure it wasn't so, but you couldn't make mamma believe it wasn't so, for she said she never could until she had seen you with her own eyes."

"Why! It must have been something terrible to frighten your ma. She isn't a very timid woman. But tell me, and then I'll know for myself."

"Well, mamma said that she saw five men walking up the track. They all wore big bushy whiskers and carried guns. She said she didn't think anything strange about it, but thought they were hunters, until one of them said: 'It must be that he is in the pump-house.' So she just watched them, and, sure enough, they came directly here, the big man that spoke being in the lead. They approached the window very cautiously; the big man put his gun through the window and fired. Then she saw you throw up your hands and fall to the ground, dead!"

"That was quite a dream, and it's no wonder it frightened her. But you go right back and tell her that I am well and will be home soon, and she will be satisfied."

"No, she won't either, pa, for she said that she could never believe that it was only a dream, until she had seen you with her own eyes. You must go home. I'll stay and give water to 41's engine, and signal No. 9."

"All right, Ethel, if you think that she will feel any better for seeing me. Here are the keys. Now be sure and don't stay longer than necessary, for it will be dark long before you reach home."

"Yes, pa, I'll do just as you say, only do make haste so that ma won't worry. Good-bye."

Kissing her father, she waited impatiently until he had taken his leave.

"A girl of whom any man might well be proud," soliloquized Mr. Lynch, as he paused to look back and wave his hand to Ethel. Resuming his walk he continued:

"Why, I wouldn't take the best mine in Colorado for that red-headed girl and her white pony. Ethel is a girl that can be trusted. I feel

perfectly safe to go home and leave her there, for I know that she will do her duty. Why, oftentimes while sitting on my knee, just to tease her, I've said: 'Pshaw, Ethel, you don't care very much for your old, crippled-up pa, do you?'

"Then she'd throw her dainty head back as proud as any queen and say:

"I do too love you, Pa Lynch. I had rather be the daughter of a cripple, if he got hurt while doing his duty, as you did, than to have a king for my father, if he were a coward."

"Well, she don't think any more of me than I do of her, so it's an even thing all around."

Thus Mr. Lynch mused, as he walked homeward to assure his invalid wife he was all right.

"I guess I had better tie Snowflake behind the pump-house," said little Ethel, as her father disappeared from view, "because the soot from the engines makes him all speckled."

That done, she went to examine the switch, to see that it was thrown right for No. 41, the through freight, which was already due.

She had just returned when the whistle sounded for the station, and a moment later the huge monster came in sight. Ethel waved the white flag, to signal all right, the engineer answered with two short, sharp whistles, and an instant later called for brakes, in order to stop at the station for water.

"Why, there are two sections on run 41, to-night!" Ethel exclaimed, as she saw the two red flags on the engine.

Then the train drew up at the station, the engine was cut loose and switched over to the tank for water, after which the train proceeded on its way to Placer City, six miles distant, to sidetrack for No. 9, the fast limited express.

After the second section had gone through the same operation as the first, Ethel entered the pump-house, to make sure that the fire under the boiler was properly banked for the night.

She desired to start for home as soon as No. 9 passed, so as not to alarm her parents by any unnecessary delay. She had been inside but a moment or two, when her attention was attracted by a slight noise at the window.

Imagine her surprise, upon turning around, to see a man standing at the open window, with his gun, which was resting upon the window-sill, aimed directly at her.

"It's mother's dream!" she said to herself; but not a muscle moved to show that she was surprised.

"Say, little gal," said the man at the window, "where is the station agent?"

"He is not here, sir. He went away some time ago."

"Where to?" demanded the man gruffly.

He went to Keeley's Bar, with supplies for the company's men," replied Ethel, and added, in an undertone: "But that was a long time ago."

"When is the lightning express due?"

"In thirty minutes," said Ethel, as she glanced at the clock above her father's rude desk.

"Well, we want to board her. Can we do so?"

"No, sir; they do not stop here for water."

"Can't you flag her?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"We have orders not to flag No. 9 unless there is danger ahead."

"Then there will be danger ahead," said the ruffian, as he turned his back to Ethel, and, addressing the men, said: "Get to work lively, men, and take up a couple of rails; the express is going to stop here to-night, and don't you forget it!"

Ethel glanced through the window, and, sure enough, there were four men besides the spokesman, making five in all, as her mother had dreamed.

Quick as thought, she turned and sprang through the open window; there was a clatter of a horse's feet upon the hard ground, and an instant later the white pony dashed around the corner of the pump-house and was off with the speed of a deer.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" rang the report of firearms in rapid succession. The men had discovered her flight, but in their haste had shot wide of the mark.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" rang out a second volley from the repeating rifles. The bridle rein dropped, as Ethel threw up her hands and fell forward on the pony's neck, limp and apparently lifeless. The frightened animal seeing he was free to go where he chose, dashed headlong down the bank into the gulch below and disappeared from view.

"I guess that redheaded imp of a girl won't give us any further trouble," remarked one of the men.

"You're right," said another, "she's fixed all right enough."

Had the speakers stood where they could have seen what was taking place down in the gulch, they would soon have discovered their mistake, for no sooner had the pony reached the bottom, than Ethel rose erect in the saddle, gathered up the reins and remarked:

"A pretty good trick for a red-headed girl to play. When they thought me dead they ceased firing; otherwise I might have been killed. Looking at her tiny watch, a present from her father, she added:

"Six miles and only twenty-two minutes in which to make it. Now Snowflake, fly!"

Loosening a rawhide from the pommel of her saddle, she lashed the pony into a run. One, two, three, four miles are passed. The tender-hearted girl, who under ordinary circumstances would not think of beating her pony, used the lash without mercy, urging him to his utmost speed.

Finally exhausted, her hand dropped to her side, and when she again raised it she saw that it was covered with blood.

"Why!" she exclaimed. "I must have been hit after all. Yes, my skirt is soaked with blood, and, come to think of it, I did feel a stinging pain in my thigh when the men fired; but what of it? We must reach Placer City in time, should it kill us both!"

At last the station was in sight. Only a short half-mile and she would be at the end of her journey. But, alas! The wind bore a sound to her ears that fairly froze the blood in her veins, a long, shrill whistle, the express calling for a clear track. Ethel shut her teeth

Continued on eighth page.

THE FAIR IN PARAGRAPHS

PEN AND PENCIL PICTURES OF THE GREAT EXPOSITION.

The Javanese Village in the Midway Plaisance—Receptions and Dedication—Educational Congresses in Session in Exposition Grounds—Other Notes of Interest.

Java village in Midway Plaisance has been rightfully classed among the meritorious enterprises and exhibits at the World's Fair. Situated in the most prominent section of this truly wonderful street, and covering a stretch of ground only equaled by one other concessionaire, the buildings of the little people from the Eastern Archipelago have for months attracted the attention and admiration of the thousands of people who daily travel over the white road. The promoters of the enterprise had two motives in view when they accepted the invitation of the United States Government to exhibit at the World's Fair the resources of the island and the customs and manners of the people. The first was to make a vigorous effort to introduce into the United States the delicious and unadulterated coffee and tea grown upon the big estates of the island. The other motive was to show to the people of other countries visiting the Fair the customs and manners of the inhabitants of the island of Java. No expense was spared in preparing the building material with which the village was to be constructed, or in the equipment of 125 natives with the paraphernalia necessary for a correct representation of their dances, religious ceremonies and athletic sports. Like the coffee and tea sold in the bamboo house in the center of the colony, there is nothing in the construction of the village that is not genuine. Every house is built of native woods and grasses, and was first set up in Java before its removal to Chicago. Then, too, native workmen put the buildings together without the use of ten pounds of nails. One of the striking features of the village is the theatre—the largest and by far the best appointed in Midway. The performances are of a most refined character, and provoke hearty demonstrations of approval. The orchestra is composed of a score of natives, who wear red jackets and sit in tiers back of the performers. The music is delightfully weird, the mellow boom of the great gongs and the measured rattle of the xylophones breaking melodiously upon the ear. Among the performers are sweet-faced girls from the royal theatre of the late Sultan of Solo, and from the households of native chieftains in the

basalt of the Giant's Causeway, the centre of many interesting Irish stories. Those who sit in the chair in the light of the moon and register their wishes are said to be always sure to have them gratified. There was dancing and bagpipe music, and the guests were privileged to use the wishing chair after the dedication was over.

Some enthusiastic stamp collector made an attempt to steal a set of ten \$20 stamps, valued at \$500 each, from the Government exhibit in the Federal Building. The exhibit is in the gallery, and is made by the National Philatelic Association. The stamps are in glass cases, the glass resting close against the stamps. The thief used a diamond to cut the glass, but failed to reach the treasures.

The National Commission, the Board of Lady Managers, representatives of foreign Nations at the Fair, and all members of the State Boards were the guests of Illinois at her building the other afternoon. The reception was given by the State Board in honor of those connected with the Exposition in an official capacity, and the invitation included all the Exposition, city, and State officials.

The Council of Administration held a final conference with Collector Clark and the foreign commissioners in regard to selling duplicates of exhibits. The council has issued an order forbidding any exhibitor from selling any merchandise at the Fair. Orders may be taken, but they cannot be filled at Jackson Park until after the close of the Exposition.

Turners' day at the Fair included a parade of the gray suited athletes through the Exposition grounds and a gymnastic drill in the stock pavilion at 2 o'clock. A great many people congregated in the pavilion to see the performance and welcome the athletes with loud cheers as they marched inside. Over 3000 Turners took part in the exhibitions of athletic science.

No less than fifteen separate educational congresses were in session the other day at the Art Institute. Colleges and universities claimed the attention of one congress, while others considered secondary education, elementary education, high schools, school supervision, art education, the training of teachers, technology and manual training and other issues relating to the general subject.

The World's Fair is not exactly the place in which one would expect to find a potato-bug exhibit. But such an exhibit is there. It is in the northeast corner of the Forestry Building, where there are a number of glass cases showing the "insect enemies" of all kinds of vegetation, from the oak to the potato-vine.

The opening of the fourth biennial singing festival of the United Scandinavian Singers of America was attended by a large audience. These singing societies brought to the two concerts in Festival Hall 1000 voices and a group of distinguished soloists.

Salton Sea Again.

It is said that Salton Sea, which, two years ago, was formed by the overflow of the Colorado River in the desert of Arizona, is likely to be there again soon. A cattle man, who is well acquainted with the region, says that the river is again overflowing into the desert, and is likely to do so for a long time, as there have been very heavy snows in Montana, Idaho and Utah, at the headwaters of the river, the melting of which has caused the present overflow. The last overflow was the first in twenty years, but there is every indication that it has been common in the past, and that the present desert was in former times a great lake, which there is nothing to prevent its being again, if water enough runs in to fill it. He says: "When the overflow of two years ago occurred the water followed the identical channels that had become almost obliterated from age. The water is now running into the desert in two branches. One is Carter River and leaves the Colorado about fifteen miles below Yuma. The other channel is New River, and is forty-five miles further down the river. Salton is about 200 feet below the level of the debouchments of these rivers. The water has been flowing into both of the breaks I have named for several weeks past. Both New and Carter Rivers had advanced about thirty-five miles when I left, and I think the water will be into Salton in a few weeks more. A number of large lagoons have already been filled between the Sink and the Colorado. One of these is fully ten miles square. It will not take long for these depressions between the river and the big basin to be filled, and then the water will slide over into Salton.—Picaune.

Bottles in China.

It is stated that the Chinese much appreciate European bottles. They have a great liking for them, and will resort to subterfuge, if necessary, to get hold of them. The common people worry the medical missionaries considerably upon this point, shamming sick in order to be supplied with a bottle of medicine. The authority for this report does not furnish any information as to what our celestial friends do with the bottles.—Scientific American.

This is a great country. More people are killed here by an ordinary cyclone than in a Central American revolution or a week of French rioting.

The annual average of criminals tried in Germany for all offenses is 222,694, in Italy 157,372, in Great Britain 78,428.

The Frazer Axle Grease.

Is now recognized as the standard axle grease of the U. S.; is sold in every State and county in the Union, and is to-day without a rival. Imitations have been made, all claiming to be as good as the Frazer, thus virtually admitting its superiority. Every genuine package bears the trade mark. Dealers and consumers can thus distinguish the genuine from the imitation, and protect themselves against fraud.

Students, Teachers (male or female), Clergymen and others in need of change of employment, should not fail to write to K. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Their great success shows that they have got the true ideas about making money. They can show you how to employ odd hours profitably.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc. to S. J. Hollenworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Sore throat cured at once by Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup. 25 cents at druggists.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

The Slaughter of Elephants.

In Zanzibar alone, some 500,000 pounds of ivory are brought every season to the market. There are tusks among them weighing from 150 to 160 pounds, and even more, but, of course, the tusks are mostly small, for it is much easier to trap or kill a young elephant than an old one. Let us say that on an average every tusk weighs twenty to twenty-five pounds. The tusks of 10,000 elephants are brought annually to Zanzibar.

Elephants in Africa are mostly killed by poisoned arrows. Perhaps fifty per cent. break away to die

in the jungle, where their tusks are never found. So perhaps 20,000 elephants have been sacrificed to get the ivory for the Zanzibar market alone. Besides this a lot of ivory is used in the interior for all kinds of domestic purposes. The tusks are used as grain pounders, etc., while ornaments are commonly fashioned of ivory. There are even chiefs in the interior who have a fence around their houses made of elephant tusks.—San Francisco Call.

Egypt has 3,450,000 date palms, producing 300,000 tons of fruit.

At Chicago Royal Leads All.

As the result of my tests, I find the ROYAL BAKING POWDER superior to all the others in every respect. It is entirely free from all adulteration and unwholesome impurity, and in baking it gives off a greater volume of leavening gas than any other powder. It is therefore not only the purest, but also the strongest powder with which I am acquainted.

WALTER S. HAINES, M. D.,

Prof. of Chemistry, Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.

All other baking powders are shown by analysis to contain alum, lime or ammonia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

When You Want to Look on the Bright Side of Things, Use

SAPOLIO

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the rivets. They are strong, tough and durable. Millions now in use. Lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Mailed by JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

COMMON SENSE TRUNK

Can be opened while locked to the wall without marring floor or carpet and straining yourself pulling trunk forward. The six solid corners protect the lid from being knocked off in rough handling.

If your dealer hasn't them write for catalogue, FREE F. U. PALICA CO., RACINE, WIS.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. RIPSAN TABLETS act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box 6 (10c), 10c. Package (1 box), 25c. For free sample address RIPSAN CHEMICAL CO., New York.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is \$500,000. When mercury, iodine, potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Maceo Cypriote is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, from 1006 RIVER ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

TRUSSES SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER CURE RUPTURE Send for "Mechanical Treatment of Rupture and Price List." Address L. B. SEELEY & CO., 25 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED Young man acquainted with the grocery and liquor trade on salary and commission. Address Enterprise Cigar Co., 371 Palladium Ave., Jersey City, N.J.

\$75.00 To \$250 can be made monthly working for B. F. Johnson & Co., No. 3 South 11th St., Richmond, Va.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn the face. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no sin or glass package with every purchase.

DRINK CHERRY AMBROSIA

Directions.—Teaspoonful Cherry Ambrosia and tablespoonful sugar, mixed with either cold or hot water. Ask for bottles at grocers and druggists, 25c and 50c. Send 6c. stamps for sample by mail, or \$1.00 for two 30c. bottles, by express, prepaid,—enough to make several gallons. (Agents make big pay with us.)

FRANK E. HOUSH & CO. 235 Wash'n St. Boston, Mass.

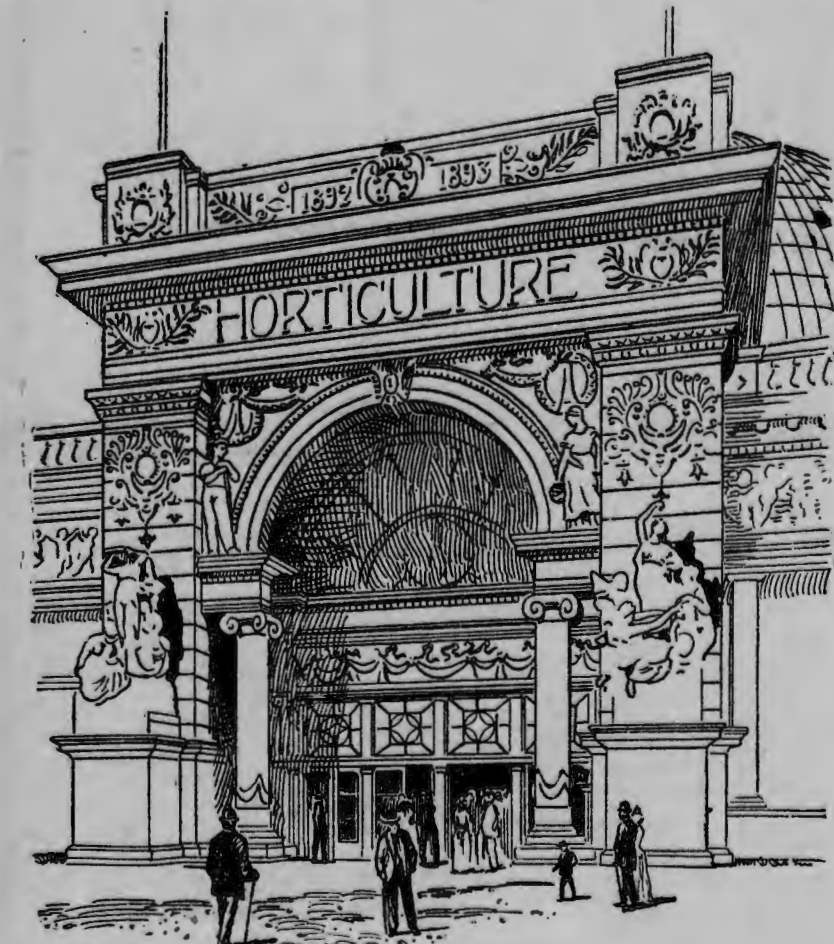
QUITRURED SEND FOR FREE CIRCULAR J. V. Klein, Belleville, N. J.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M.D. This is a most valuable for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Cause and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simple Remedies which will alleviate or cure. 588 Pages, Profusely Illustrated. The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all ONLY 60c. POSTPAID.

Not only does this Book contain so much information Relative to Disease, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families, together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs, &c.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City



ENTRANCE TO THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

Soenda regions (the western portion of Java).

In the Midway Plaisance a little Sandwich Island baby makes its home. The other evening this same child chanced to toddle away from its grass-covered abode, and, like children often do, began to cry. That one touch of nature which makes the whole world kin are aroused within a mother's breast a desire to soothe the innocent, and gently taking it in her arms she impressed upon the copper-colored infant a soft and tender kiss, but the business-like father was not far away, nor was he slow to take advantage of the opportunity—"Tena sens, vela nize kizz, dreer tur guardaw," and the lady fainted.

In the Transportation Building there is a heap of discolored boards inclosed by a wire netting. The wood of the timbers is brown and scarred, but in fairly good condition otherwise. The boards are part of an old roadway, and the inscription over the pile tells the story: "Plankway; by Tacitus named 'Pontes Longi.' Laid abt. the year 5 A. Chr. by Domitius, as a Roman military road, 10 1/2 miles long over the fen Elevenmoor, near Osnabruck. Now overgrown with 16 ft. thick moss covering. Excavated in 1892."

At the dedication of the North Dakota Building, Plenty Horses, the Indian who killed Lieutenant Casey at Pine Ridge Agency two years ago, and William H. Sterling, the then Prosecuting Attorney, who labored for his conviction, took part. The red man and his foem met on friendly terms. It was held by the court that it was in war and that if Plenty Horses had not killed Lieutenant Casey he would himself have been killed and hence the act was justifiable and Plenty Horses was released.

Director-General Davis sent a letter to the Council of Administration, recommending the closing of all the Departmental Buildings at 6 o'clock every evening, except the Electricity and Machinery Buildings and one other, which shall be determined upon later and which shall be alternated each evening. Every evening is to be made a "special evening," the crowds being concentrated in one building, where a programme of features will be arranged for their amusement.

Mrs. Potter Palmer dedicated the "Wishing Chair" at the Donaghy Irish village in the Midway Plaisance. The chair is made of the

THE CONVENT OF LA RABIDA.

From the side of the Agricultural Building a bridge leads over to a little headland, upon whose summit drowsily rests a counterfeiter of the old monastery of La Rabida, a monastery widely known to scholars as "the corner-stone of American history," and a place associated perhaps more closely than any other with the career of the great discoverer.

The original monastery, says the New York Post, is situated near the town of Palos, in Spain, the port from which Columbus sailed to find a New World, and had had an eventful history before its hospitable doors were opened to the wayworn Christopher and his little son, Diego.

According to tradition, it was first erected as a temple to Proserpina during the reign of Trajan. In the Eleventh Century it was occupied by the Knights Templar, and later, after the expulsion of the Moors from Andalusia, it passed into the hands of the Franciscan monks. After the time of Columbus it was considerably enlarged, but recently the Spanish Government has had it restored to the condition in which he found it on the occasion of his first visit.

It was after an unsuccessful journey to the Court of Portugal, and while Columbus, penniless and disheartened, was making his painful way to Cordova to seek the aid of Ferdinand and Isabella that he was sheltered by the kind Franciscans. Father Perez, Prior of La Rabida, himself a man learned in the science of geography, became greatly interested in Columbus and his theories, and having been at one time confessor to Isabella, was able to give him letters and advice which were, no doubt, indirectly instrumental in his success.

The interest attaching to this facsimile of La Rabida is many times multiplied by the priceless collection of relics which have been gathered here within its walls by the industry of Mr. William Elmer Curtis, and which relate immediately to Columbus and his voyages. The Vatican, the Spanish State Department, the Duchess of Berwick and Alba, and the Duke of Veragua have opened their stores, and, in fact, the earth has been ransacked until nearly every object of historic interest connected with the great mariner has been amassed for the pleasure and instruction of those who dwell in the world which he discovered.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, Editor & Proprietor.
J. H. SHIMER, Publisher.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES
IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR, \$1.00
SIX MONTHS, .50
THREE MONTHS, .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton
Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

CALVIN.

Miss Rosa O'Neal is visiting in Robertsdale.

Trough Creek was well represented at Hawn's last week.

J. M. Wright and family were absent from home last week.

Saturday last was a good day for peddlers in this town.

Hay and oats harvest is about over. Oats about a half crop.

A. L. Smith has completed his annual job of clearing up the Locust Grove cemetery.

Miss Bertha Coder is visiting the family of her uncle, George Mierly, in Germany valley.

Mrs. Ella Bragonia, of Altoona, who has been visiting here for two weeks, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor and son, of Latta Grove, visited at the home of her brother, E. M. Wright, on Sunday.

The Calvin brass band made some changes in its constitution and by-laws on Saturday night and also added one new member.

B. F. Glasgow has returned from Erie whither he had gone as a juror to the supreme court. He was much pleased with the country.

The U. B. Campmeeting in this valley commences on August 23rd and closes on the 31st. A good corps of divines is engaged to be on hand.

Wm. Wright and E. S. Chilcott were elected delegates to represent the local Camp in the District convention of the P. O. S. of A., to be held at Shade Gap next Friday.

The Virginia Adams Mission Band being one year old elected new officers on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. J. O. Heaton, of Cassville, was present and entertained the Band with a very good talk.

J. Burton Gosnell's two-year-old little son, John, pulled a heavy stone crock over and it fell on his thumb, crushing that member so badly that Dr Hamilton thought it best to amputate it. The little fellow is getting along nicely.

The grasshopper crop between Calvin and Cassville is abundant. They have destroyed a great many tons of hay and entirely destroyed the crop of timothy seed and are now swarming in the truck gardens. They seem to have a particular liking for lettuce and cabbage.

Mr. Stitt, of Neeleyton, will teach the Calvin school; Mr. Rupert, of near Saltillo, Sheridan; Mr. Wible, of Springfield, Locust Grove; Miss Stine, of Cassville, Cherry Grove. Miss Emma Glasgow, of this place, will teach the Furnace school, and Rash Swope will teach in Juniata township.

BEAVERTOWN.

Mrs. Morgan spent last week in the valley among her friends.

Miss Lillie Stapleton, of Saxton, is visiting friends and relatives in the valley.

Master Ray, youngest son of A. G. Anderson, fell through the barn floor into the stable, slightly injuring his arm.

Mrs. R. F. Mosser, in company with her son and daughter, Miss Bertha, are spending some days in Mercersburg, visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampsher, of Decatur, Ill., were among the number of our many visitors who come and go during the summer season.

Last Wednesday a number of citizens met at Stapleton's shop for the purpose of organizing a band. We are informed that nothing permanent as yet has been reached.

The committee having in charge the purchasing of an organ for the Bethel mean business. They have already sent in their order to Steve J. Owens, Lancaster City, for one of the well known Weaver chapel organs.

David Rickabaugh, while mowing grass for Jesse Curfman, found a land tortoise marked as follows: J. C., 1851, and J. G. D., 1889. Mr. Curfman says he remembers of marking several in his time. David set his mark on it and let it go.

A seller of writing paper, on entering

the home of S. Corbin, left part of his pack set in the road. Some swine, noticing the bundle in the road, proceeded to make an examination. To their good taste they found the bundle to be a handkerchief filled with victuals, and we need not say that the swine took lunch at the peddler's expense.

The Christian Endeavorers of this place recently held their semi-annual election, which resulted in the re-election of Miss Lillie Cook for President. Mr. Walther, agent for the Huntingdon county Bible Society, paid the society a visit during one of its sessions, not failing to make an address in his usual pleasing manner. Since then the society has taken steps to supply each member with a Bible.

LATTA GROVE.

Miss Annie Walker paid her sister a visit in Springfield recently.

Farmers are taking in their oats, which is not more than half a crop.

Mrs. Hanawalt has been seriously ill for some time but is improving at this writing.

Miss Luenda Wright will teach the Centre school the coming term. The schools of this township will open October 2d.

The apple crop in this section will not be as large as was anticipated, but will be a fair crop if nothing happens them later on.

Jacob Wise, of Orbisonia, candidate for county commissioner, was through this valley last week looking up his political interests.

We understand that Mr. Rider will soon commence work on the Latta Grove school house, which will take the place of the one destroyed by a storm last spring.

Messrs. Frank and Scott Wible, of Springfield, were visitors to the valley last week. They were well pleased, it being their first trip to this section of country.

We are sorry to note that Peter Dell is not improving any from his long sickness. We hope he may soon make a change for the better and be relieved from the severe pain he has endured for two years or more.

The most frequent question asked now is, "Are you going to attend the primary election?" All voters should turn out and consider well for whom they should vote, as they have a number of good candidates to select from.

SALTILLO.

C. Greene and family are visiting the World's Fair.

A new baby has arrived at the residence of Salomis Kimmel.

We have been blessed with slight rains lately but more is needed.

A little son of Bruce Swope broke his arm a few days ago. The child is doing well.

Mrs. Jennie Cobert has returned home after spending two or three weeks in Tyrone visiting relatives.

Rev. Thomas preached his farewell sermon in the Baptist church last Sunday night and will leave Saltillo on Thursday. He is very much liked by our people and they will be glad to see him visit our town at any time.

The campmeetings are absorbing the attention of the young folks, first, the colored camp at Shirleysburg, then Newton Hamilton, and our own camp will fill the bill for good honest worshippers, and leave a margin for the careless and lookers-on to come where "they are praying for you."

Quite an exciting robbery took place in our town last Sunday morning about three o'clock. A man named Dubbs recently moved to Saltillo from Johnstown. He bought a property here and recently sold some property at Johnstown. Some thief or thieves must have known of the money being in Mr. Dubbs' house, as three masked men went to the house and tied Mr. Dubbs' hands and feet, filled his mouth with paper and tied him up to the porch railing. They then went up stairs where Mrs. Dubbs was sleeping and took \$381 from under her pillow.

JUNIATA TOWNSHIP.

Rain is badly needed in this section. Farmers are about through harvesting.

From the appearance of the potatoes at present the crop will be light.

The teachers' examination at Hawn's on Wednesday was well attended.

J. B. Shenefelt has just returned from a two-week's visit to the World's Fair.

Rev. Chillows, of the Lutheran con-

gregation, will preach at Hawn's the coming year.

Mrs. William Corbin, who had the misfortune to fall from a cherry tree and brake her collar bone in two places, is able to be around again.

J. Calvin Corbin, aged 55 years, died at his residence on Sunday morning, July 30th, at four o'clock. The deceased was a soldier in the late war and served three years in the hottest of the contest. He escaped injury except from exposure, which caused rheumatism, from which he never recovered, eventually terminating in death. About two years ago he sprained his wrist, and for a long time his hand was so effected that he could not use it at all. Peace to his ashes.

PLANK CABBIN VALLEY.

A goodly number of our farmers have their harvesting all done.

Messrs. Hern and Greene have moved their saw-mill from Amos Griffith's to D. H. Fisher's.

The second quarterly meeting for this charge will be held at Newburg next Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 5 and 6.

A. G. Anderson and wife spent the greater part of last week in Fulton county, Mrs. Anderson's native home.

Messrs. Charley and Ray Horton, of Saxton, Pa., visited their grandmother and other relatives in this place last week.

Misses Belle and Mertie McClain, of Johnstown, are circulating among their many friends and relatives in this, their native vale.

M. J. Elias has been awarded the contract of repairing three of Tod township's school houses, which, when done, we are glad to say all our school houses will be in a comfortable and attractive condition.

MILL CREEK.

The Lutherans of this place held a profitable festival on Friday and Saturday evenings.

While driving a skittish colt on Sunday afternoon Pius Gibbons and wife were thrown from the vehicle, and Mrs. Gibbons was quite seriously injured.

The foulest mouth about these woods gave vent to a full flow of blasphemy on Saturday evening in the presence of men, their wives and children. 'Tis a pity that we don't have a lockup for such.

A wreck of twelve cars occurred on the P. R. R. just west of our village on Saturday evening. It was caused by an axle breaking. The cars were loaded with nitrate of soda, sheet steel, paper, and giant powder. Although the boxes containing the giant powder were broken open, nevertheless the explosives did not explode—a lucky shot for all in the vicinity.

A Day at Niagara For Twenty Cents.

Niagara, "the crown jewel of our continent," centuries old, but ever new in its infinite variety, is the one spot that every American should see; and every reader of "Demorest's Family Magazine" for August may see Niagara in all its different aspects at every season of the year, without the fatigue and expense of the journey. Through the charmingly written and superbly illustrated article "A Day at Niagara," one may become familiar with every point of interest in the vicinity of the Great Falls; while those who propose stopping there on their way to or from the Exposition, may learn how they may see all to the best advantage, and with the least expenditure of time and money. "Life at White Sulphur Springs" is another outing article. This is, also an example of stay-at-home travel, for after reading the article and seeing the many illustrations one feels as familiar with the place as if it were visited.

"The Diary of An Athletic Girl," "Miss Canarsie's Crinoline," "The Story of the Millennium," and "The Madness of La Farge" will be read with pleasure by all lovers of good fiction, "A Feast of Umbrellas" describes a most charming summer fete; "Vacation Pleasures" furnishes some excellent hints for entertaining; "Society Fads" describes all the latest foibles of the butterflies of fashion; and all the departments for which this magazine is noted are full to overflowing with good things. There is something in it of interest to every member of the family. This number is a fair sample of what is given twelve times a year for \$2. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 14 E. 14th St., N. Y.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
W. J. GEISSINGER.
Grafton, Pa., May 24, 1893.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
CHAS. W. HINEY.
Mount Union, Pa., July 22, 1893.

Go To Logan's

FOR Nails, Spikes and General Hardware, such as Bolts, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Hoes, Staples, &c.
FOR Paints, Oils, Putty, Varnish, Turpentine, Dryer, and Glass of all the usual sizes.
FOR Tinware, Glassware, Enameled Ware, Queensware and Woodenware.
FOR Drugs and all the reputable and proprietary medicines.
FOR Feed of all kinds and provisions, such as Flour, Potatoes, Meat, Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Canned and Dried Fruits, Rice, Hominy, Beans, Applebutter and Syrup.
FOR Boots of various kinds and styles.
FOR Shoes for men, women and children from the heavy Shoe of the quarryman to the dainty Shoe of the bride.
FOR Slippers, the sight of which will nearly take your breath.
FOR Clothing of all grades, colors and weights, Shirts, Collars, Ties and Gloves, Hats and Caps for dress and general wear.
FOR Wall Paper and Building Paper.
FOR Carpets and Carpet Paper, Oil Cloth, Stair Rods and Curtain Poles.
FOR Ladies' Dress Goods of all styles, grades and colors.
FOR Dress Trimmings, such as Embroidery, Lace, Cord, Ribbon, Tassel, and Buttons. Did you see the 5c Ginghams and 5c and 10c. Glassware?
CASH, Marketable Produce and Railroad Ties taken in exchange for goods.
LIBERAL DISCOUNT allowed for cash and prompt payment.
CALL at the Store near Depot.

SPRING! SPRING!

Is here, and so are our goods for the Spring trade, and it gives us pleasure to announce to our many customers that our stock is larger and better than ever, and bought at such prices that in many cases we can save you FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

For House-Furnishings

we call your attention to our nice laces, curtains—poles for 18c complete. Roller blinds 19c, stair oil cloth 7c a yard, table oil cloth, first quality, 19c a yard; shelf oil cloth 6c a yard; decorated chamber sets, complete, for only \$4.35. Ladies' embroidered gauze silk ties at 75c, worth \$1.50.

Spring Coats and Capes, Hats

and Millinery, at prices that will astonish the closest buyer. Ladies' gauze and muslin Underwear a specialty. Vest 8c, extra value to 50c. Lisle thread vest only 29c. The best job lot of hosiery that we have ever had is here in black and tan to match the tan and russet Oxford Ties.

Spring Dress Goods.

Our line of Spring Dress Goods at 6½c to 50c a yard is beautiful. Henriettas from 13c to 90c a yard. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Belts will be the go. We have them at panic prices. Children's Wraps and Lace Caps from 15c to \$1. We can save you large money on these goods. We never had as fine a line of all grades of

Shoes and Slippers

as now. Oxford Ties in four different colors. Men's Outing Shirts from 28c up; Men's splendid suits for \$5; Boys' knee pants suits from \$1.20 to all-wool Cheviots for \$3.40. Full line of Men's Coarse and Fine Shoes. Latest styles in

Hats, Neckwear, Etc.

We take pleasure in showing our goods. Come and see our goods and prices whether you buy or not.

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera House, HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL, FRITCHEY BROS. Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring, SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

TIN SHOP.

Hoving gone into the Tinning business I am prepared to do

Roofing and Spouting

in town and country promptly and at reasonable prices.

All Kinds of Repair Work

in my line will receive prompt attention.

I will keep in stock a general line of Tinware and will fill orders for

STOVES and RANGES AND ALL KINDS OF STOVE REPAIRS.

H. R. SCOTT,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA. Huntingdon, Pa.

The Popular RESTAURANT & BAKERY.

I HAVE just opened a first-class Restaurant and Bakery in the Haniger property (which I have remodeled and refitted) on Penn Street, next door to Geo. F. Gage's residence. Two parlors for the accommodation and convenience of lady customers will be a feature of my new apartments. Oysters, Ice Cream—everything seasonable—Suppers, Lunchees, etc., will be served in the best style known to the art cuisine. I will constantly keep on hand

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc.

Fancy Cakes baked to Order for wedding parties, etc. Stores supplied on short notice. The restaurant at my old stand on Railroad street, near the union depot, will be conducted in connection with the one on Penn Street. My parlors on Penn St. will be open until 12 o'clock at night. Call and see me,

G. W. FISHER, Huntingdon, Pa.

LOCAL NOTES.

—“Little brown jugs” at Mrs. Evans.
—Blank leases for sale at this office.
—Aprons and sun bonnets at Mrs. Evans.
—A full line of laces, very cheap, at Mrs. Evans’.
—Children’s clothes made to order at Mrs. Evans’.
—Ray Godard is on a visit to relatives in Tyrone.
—G. B. Potts landed a four-pound bass last Wednesday.
—Mrs. Geo. Godard is on a visit to friends in Orbisonia and vicinity.
—Sewing machine needles and best sewing machine oil at Mrs. Evans.
—Burgess McCarl is substantially improving some of our thoroughfares.
—Preaching services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.
—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. Church next Sunday morning.
—W. H. McNerlin, of Curwensville, is at his home in this place suffering from mumps.
—W. H. Rex and wife left for their annual outing at Ocean Grove, N. J., last week.
—A. M. Fisher’s new house was completed last week and he yesterday moved into the same.
—Miss Maud Weston returned last week from a pleasant visit to parents and friends in Altoona.
—E. E. Godard spent several days of the past week visiting friends in Port Matilda, Centre county.
—Preaching services in the M. E. church next Sunday evening by the pastor, Rev. F. W. Curry.
—Mrs G. M. Spanogle and daughter Mary, spent a few days of the past week with friends in the vicinity of Orbisonia.
—Samuel Heeter, of Clay township, candidate for county commissioner, was looking up his interests in this vicinity last week.
—W. H. Henderson, of Jackson township, candidate for county treasurer, interviewed the republicans of this town and vicinity yesterday.
—Survival of the fittest. Downs Elixir has outlived any other cough remedy simply because it is the best. For sale by T. M. Logan.
—Miss A. L. Curry, of Boston, Mass., arrived in Mapleton on Saturday evening and will spend some time among relatives and friends in Mapleton.
—Every bottle of Arnica & Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. For sale by T. M. Logan.
—Leather Belting (oak-tanned, best quality) furnished to order on short notice. Call or write for prices.
H. H. SWOPE.
—The old U. B. Church in this place is offered for sale. For particulars call on or address R. C. Fields President, or, B. F. Godard Secretary, Mapleton Depot, Pa.
—To the children of Mapleton and vicinity: Do not go to bed too early on Thursday night but keep an eye toward O’Connors hill, above the school house, about 9 o’clock.
—The following new postmasters for this county have lately been appointed: J. L. Henry, Cottage; J. A. Hefner, McConnellstown; A. Cresswell, Petersburg; W. C. Swan, Shade Gap.
—Misses Minnie Wilson and Flora Green, of Cassville, were guests of Bruce Yocum and wife several days last week. The ITEM office was favored with a pleasant call from them.
—The Detroit Free Press says truthfully and with much force at the present time: Switzerland expels Anarchists from her shores. In this country they are pardoned and apologized to.
—Simon P. Wensel, of Huntingdon, received the contract to furnish the stone for the construction of the streets in that town. The stone will be taken from James Cullen’s quarry.
—The Lewistown Gazette, one of our valued exchanges, appeared in a new dress last week. The Gazette is one of the neatest and newest papers in the Juniata valley, and we note its prosperity with pleasure.
—M. E. church services for next Sabbath, Aug. 6, as follows: Sabbath school, 9 A.M.; class meeting, 10.15 A. M.; junior league, 4 P. M.; Epworth league, 6.30 P. M.; preaching services, 7.30 P. M. FRANK W. CURRY, Pastor.

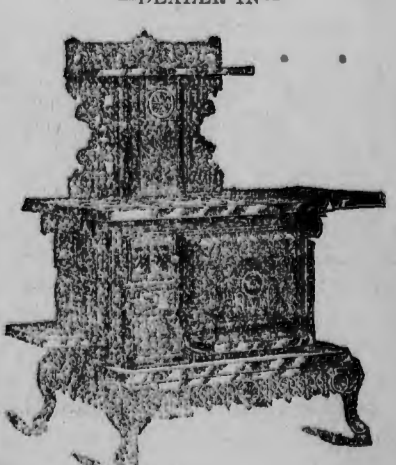
—The executive committee of the Juniata Valley Editorial Association, at a meeting in McVeytown on Friday a week decided to postpone the outing to Bedford.
—More people, adults and children, are troubled with costiveness than with any other ailment. Dr. Henry Baxter’s Mandrake Bitters will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases which result from it. For sale by T. M. Logan.
—Rev. O. L. Davis of the African Methodist Episcopal church of Huntingdon, will conduct a campmeeting in Colgate’s grove, near Shirleysburg, commencing Saturday, August 5th, to be continued two Sundays. Everybody invited.
—Miss Maggie Smith, daughter of Daniel Smith, of Orbisonia, in attempting to start a fire with coal one day last week, was badly burned about the head, face, arms and body, the can having exploded, throwing the contents all over her. Another warning.
—It is stated that a settlement has been effected by the railroad company with Walter L. Main, whose circus train was so badly wrecked near Tyrone. Main received \$75,000, the expenses of the wounded men and women and costs of putting the show in shape again to go on the road.
—The sad accident mentioned in our issue of last week to Rev. P. Willard and his three-year-old grandson at Mexico station, resulted in death to both the unfortunates, the little boy dying an hour or two after the accident happened and the old gentleman on Sunday afternoon last.
—Augustus Eberman died at his residence in Mount Union on Saturday a week, aged almost 62 years, after a lingering illness. The deceased had been engaged in the mercantile business in that place for a number of years and was a good and useful citizen. His wife and four children survive him.
—We will be pleased at all times to have any of our readers hand us the news that will interest the general public. Give us the facts and we will put it in readable shape. There are a great many things of interest occurring in different parts of the town, when we are unable to secure, and if such items are handed in at the office they will be received with many thanks by the editor. Send or hand in the news.
—Among the laws enacted by the recent Legislature and signed by the Governor is one authorizing the election of chief burgess for three years in boroughs, who shall not be eligible to the office for the next succeeding term, providing that he shall not be a member of the town council, giving him veto power, providing for the election of presiding officer of the council and abolishing the office of assistant burgess.
—An exchange gives its readers the following brief and pointed hint: “All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to this office are requested to call and settle. All persons indebted to this office and not knowing it are requested to call and find out. All persons knowing themselves indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay in one place long enough for us to catch him. All those who are not in debt are requested to call and become.”
—The Ebensburg Mountaineer intimates that Mickey Smith, the condemned murderer of John Minahan in Johnstown who escaped from the county jail in a “mysterious” manner some years ago, is a very prominent member of society on a certain ranch in the west and that a photograph of him, mounted on a mustang pony and rigged out in his best leather breeches and Sunday “peg-leg” was sent to friends by him not long since, and that his photograph is even now in Ebensburg.
—John S. Etnier and Miss Ella Isenberg, both of Mill Creek, were the principals in a very pretty wedding which occurred in that place on Thursday evening last. Miss Esther Simpson, of Chicago, and W. L. Woodcock, of Altoona, were the attendants. Rev. M. L. Smith, of Huntingdon, performed the ceremony. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and useful presents, testifying the high esteem in which she was held. Mr. Etnier is one of Huntingdon county’s prominent and successful business men. The bridal party in the evening took their departure for Philadelphia and the Atlantic coast amid a shower of rice, old shoes and many good wishes.

110 the Round Trip to the Atlantic Coast via the Pennsylvania Railroad.
On August 10th and 24th the last two of the popular summer series of seashore excursions will be run. A choice of four destinations is allowed—whether Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, or Sea Isle City. The rate of \$10 from Pittsburg and proportionately reduced rates from other places is a most extraordinary offer when the distance covered is considered. The tickets are good for return passage within twelve days, which gives ample time for a restful vacation by the sea.
The success of these remaining excursions is assured by the patronage accorded the preceding two of the same series. Great satisfaction has been expressed on all sides at the manner of service with which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company handled these attractive trips, everything possible being done for the convenience of its patrons.
The special train will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 A. M., arriving in Philadelphia a little after 7 in the evening. The night may be spent in the Quaker City and any regular train taken the next day for the shore.
The special train will be run on the following schedule, and the tickets will be sold at the rates quoted:

	TRAIN	RATE.	LEAVES.
Altoona.....	8 00	12.55 P.M.	
Huntingdon.....	7 10	1.48 P.M.	
Mt. Union.....	6 75	2.08 “	
McVeytown.....	6 50	2.28 “	
Lewistown Junction.....	6 00	2.45 “	
Mifflin.....	5 65	2.05 “	
Newport.....	5 00	3.36 “	
Duncannon.....	4 60	3.53 “	
Philadelphia.....	Ar.	7.16 “	

For detailed information address or apply to Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agt., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.
Agent Bengough’s Report.
Pension agent Bengough has forwarded to the pension bureau his annual report of the operations of his agency for the year ending June 30. The report shows that during the year he has paid out \$6,132,451 to people living in the Pittsburg district, of which this county is a part. There are on his rolls 46,110 pensioners, an increase of 4,477 over the previous year. During the year 2,344 pensioners were dropped.
The report makes the statement that two widows of soldiers of the revolutionary war, and three surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, are on the rolls as pensioners. The names of the widows are Susannah Chadwick, of Emporium, Cameron county, and Sarah E. Hurlbut, of Chatham valley, Tioga county. The survivors of the war of 1812 are Samuel Castell, East Brook, Lawrence county, Daniel Raymond, Raymond, Potter county, and Daniel Mickley, Waynesboro, Franklin county.
“Grit’s Guest at the World’s Fair.”
A series of interesting illustrated articles are now being published in that popular family newspaper, *Pennsylvania Grit*, detailing the many experiences of Mr. Leighow, *Grit’s* Free World’s Fair Trip guest. He is having a “big” time, seeing everything, and will describe it as it appears through the eyes of an intelligent workingman. Buy a copy of *Grit* this week and get the full benefit of his World’s Fair trip. *Grit* is also distributing, free, among its readers, sets of complete story books and beautiful art albums. An agent is wanted for *Grit* in all towns where the paper is not being sold. Address, *Grit*, Williamsport, Pa.
Reformatory Notes.
From Record of July 29.
Population, 373.
Last consecutive number, 1207.
The hospital contains one patient.
Six head of cattle were received this week.
Officer George Norris has purchased a bicycle.
A sewing bench has been added to our book bindery.
Bricklaying on the new cage is progressing rapidly.
Officer Wike was in Hartlog valley yesterday purchasing cattle.
Sixty-five visitors were shown through the Reformatory this week.
No. 511 was released on parole on Saturday and No. 834 on Monday.
The brickmakers have another kiln of brick about ready for burning.
The roofs on the brush shop and green house were repaired this week.
The shirt factory shipped one hundred and five dozen shirts this week.
Eighty-three books were rebound in the book-binding department this week.
Nos. 805, 806, 709, 872, 707 and 587 received their final discharges this week.
A car load each of sand and cement was received this week for the new cell house.
The carpenters have placed a number of shelves in the brush shop for the use of fire buckets.
Farmer Beck and men were engaged in harvesting hay on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Some nice cucumbers, raised on the Reformatory farm, were a part of the officers’ bill of fare this week.
Notwithstanding the hot, dry weather, the flowers in our front lawn present a beautiful appearance.
Officers Walton and Myers, together with a number of boys, were engaged in cleaning the reservoir this week.
A large force of boys are employed in excavating the soil between the kitchen and storage room, preparatory to laying a cement floor.
One hundred and fifty yards of cloth and one hundred and eighty gross of suspender buttons were received by the tailoring department this week.
Officer Kerstetter received the sad intelligence on Saturday evening last of the death of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Herb, of Sugar valley, Clinton county.
Appropriate services on the death of Deputy superintendent Gang were held in the chapel on Sunday afternoon. The vacant chair of the deceased was visible to all present, and a large pillow of beautiful flowers, presented by the officers, occupied the stand formerly used by Mr. Gang. Chaplain Forgeus preached from Hebrew 11:4. “He being dead, yet speaketh.” Among other things Mr. Forgeus said that these words were spoken of the first man who passed the portals of death, indicating possibly that all lives have a voice and certainly from each one, long or short, good or bad, a lesson may be learned. He also said that notwithstanding our short acquaintance with the departed, we might gather from his life lessons that would be helpful in many ways. He referred to the deceased as being a strong, healthy man a short time since, and set forth the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.
ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF
Mapleton School District for the year ending June 30, 1893.
Account of John A. Toomey, collector of school tax. Rate, 10 mills.
DR.
To amt. of duplicate..... \$799 97
To 5 per cent. additional on \$105.49..... 5 27
CR.
By exonerations..... \$ 24 75
“ 5 per cent. off \$508.73 for prompt payment..... 25 44
“ 3 per cent. for collecting \$508.73..... 15 26
“ 5 per cent. for collecting \$266.49..... 13 32
“ Treasurer’s receipts..... 727 80
Amt. due collector.... 1 33
\$806 57 \$806 57
By amt. due collector, \$1 33
Account of John A. Toomey, collector of Dog Tax duplicate.
DR.
To amt. of duplicate..... \$26 50
“ 5 per cent. on \$3.00..... 15
CR.
By exonerations..... \$ 16 00
“ 5 per cent. off \$3.50 for prompt payment..... 16
“ 3 per cent. for collecting \$3.50..... 10
“ 5 per cent. for collecting \$7.00..... 35
“ Treasurer’s receipts..... 9 84
Balance Dr..... 20
\$26 65 \$26 65
To amt. due borough, 20
TREASURER’S ACCOUNT.
Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer of Mapleton school district.
SCHOOL FUND.
DR.
To amount from 1891-92..... \$638 06
“ “ collector..... 727 80
“ “ state appropriation..... 805 68
CR.
By vouchers..... \$1729 32
“ 2 per cent. as treasurer... 34 59
Balance Dr..... 407 63
\$2171 54 \$2171 54
Balance in treasury..... \$407 63
DOG TAX FUND.
To amt. from 1891-92..... \$ 42 72
“ “ collector..... 9 84
CR.
By receipts..... \$ 52 56
See Treas. Acct. above..... \$2171 54
EXPENDITURES.
Furnishing houses..... \$ 87 93
Fence..... 173 37
Teachers’ wages..... 1399 25
Fuel and contingencies..... 156 77
Salary of treasurer..... 34 50
“ secretary..... 12 00
\$1763 91 \$1763 91
Cash on hand..... \$407 63
Cash on hand..... \$ 407 63
Dog tax fund..... 52 56
Total cash on hand..... \$460 19
ANNUAL DISTRICT REPORT.
Whole number of schools..... 4
Average No. of months taught..... 7 1/2
No. of male teachers employed..... 3
“ female..... 1
Average wages of male teachers..... \$43 63
“ female..... 37 00
No. male scholars attending all the schools..... 82
No. female scholars attending all the schools..... 72
Whole number..... 154
Average daily attendance..... 139
Average per cent. of attendance..... 90
Cost of each pupil per month..... \$1 09
No. of mills levied for school purposes..... 10
Witness our hands this 22nd day of July, A. D. 1893. A. M. PARKER, President.
T. M. LOGAN, Secretary.
We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct.
Witness our hands and seals this 22d day of July, A. D., 1893.
GEORGE MORGAN, A. B. GILLAM, J. H. SHIMER, Auditors.

Spring and Summer Goods
Are Now In.
Everybody Invited To Come and See Them.
Respectfully Yours,
A. B. Gillam.
Examine Yocum’s
SCHOOL SHOES
Before Buying.
It is the Most Complete Shoe In the Market.
Geo W. Yocum
Hazlett Block. 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
B. F. GODARD,
—DEALER IN—

Stoves and Stove Repairs.
PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,
Your Patronage Solicited.
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

LAWFUL HOUR OF AGONY.

THE SHOCKING ELECTROCUTION OF A MURDERER.

The Dynamo at Auburn (N. Y.) Prison Failed to Work—The Condemned Removed From the Chair, and for a Second Time Exposed to the Current.

The execution, in Auburn (N. Y.) Penitentiary, of William G. Taylor, the colored man who murdered a fellow convict in the prison there, was a horrible affair. The first contact did not cause death, and the breaking of the machinery delayed a second contact for over an hour.

The victim of the horrible tragedy was a muscular fellow, nearly six feet tall, and of powerful frame. He had no fear of death, and without a word walked to the chair and placed himself in the seat of torture. Quickly the straps were adjusted, and within a minute, and while the priests were praying, the current was turned on. According to Electrician Davis 1820 volts went through the body, but it was only for a second. Simultaneously with the turning of the lever the chair of death was wrecked, the power of the dynamo gave out, and the death current had not finished its work. A groan of agony came from the lips of the murderer, his legs stretched out in front, the chair fell forward, and the man would have fallen on his face if two stalwart keepers had not grabbed the chair and held it up.

When the current was applied Taylor's massive frame seemed to shoot backward and upward with great force. As is usual the straps cracked, and, accompanying the noise, the front support to which the victim's legs were strapped broke. The body sank in the chair, and had it not been for the straps on the arms it would have been thrown on the floor. It lay in a reclining position in the chair, the current apparently still on. Every one took it for granted that the electricity had done its work. The body was limp and motionless. Electrician Davis turned off the current. Suddenly a moan came from the lips, saliva was seen to issue from the mouth, and the man gave a gasp for breath. "He is not dead," was the whispered exclamation of the spectators. Warden Stout ordered the current turned on again, and Electrician Davis tried to obey. It was then that the horror of the situation dawned on all. The lever was turned, but the electric fluid did not respond. The dynamo had failed.

Not a spectator moved, but blanched faces indicated that the horror of the situation was felt by all. The silence was broken by the labored breathing of the murderer. Electrician Davis tried his lever again. There was no response. Taylor was breathing stertorously, and none would have been surprised to hear him give vocal expression of his suffering. No one seemed to know what was the matter, and the painful stillness was only broken by the gasping and breathing of the victim. Apparently the body was rapidly reviving.

The body was released from the straps by officers and a cot was brought in from the anteroom. Taylor was placed on the cot and was carried into the corridor. Electrician Davis, who had gone to investigate the cause of the failure of the current, returned with the information that one armature had burned out and the dynamo was powerless to supply the current to finish the work.

Taylor was now groaning piteously and his head turned from side to side. He threw his arms wildly into the air and his legs kicked about as though in agonizing torture. Yet the doctors say he did not suffer. With every succeeding minute returning life became more and more apparent. All his limbs were in action. Saliva flowed from his mouth, there came a horrible rattle from the throat, and moans came with every breath.

The doctors profess that this was all unconscious demonstration, the effect of the electricity on the muscles. But the man's vitality was developing and the physicians resorted to a common method to quiet him. Morphine was injected, but still he was active, and to keep him on the cot, a sheet was torn into strips and he was strapped to it. It took several injections of morphine before he showed any signs of quieting down, and then chloroform was administered. The doctors were apparently afraid that the man's robust vitality would overcome the force of the electricity. The morphine and chloroform did the work more satisfactorily than had the electricity, and the painful demonstrations, or muscular contractions, ceased after a time.

While the doctors were watching the law's victim, Warden Stout and Electrician Davis were arranging to finish the work. The burned armature precluded the possibility of using the prison dynamo. Outside aid was necessary. Quick work was sent to the Auburn Electric Light station that assistance was needed. The superintendent and a force of men went to work, and connections were strung from the Commercial Incandescent Light circuit, which passes in front of the prison, 300 feet from the death chamber. This was the work of half an hour. The broken chair was hastily repaired. It was an hour, however, before all the details had been arranged, the machine tested, and everything was in readiness for another trial. The work of the morphine and chloroform was apparent.

Limp, and with little evidence of life, was the form of the burly murderer that the keepers carried back to the death chamber and placed in the chair. There was little for the electricity to do. The evidences of life which had startled all when he was removed from the chair and after he had been taken into the anteroom had been subdued. For the second time he was strapped in the chair and the electrodes placed on the head and right calf. Then the current of 1820 volts, which regularly passes through the city incandescent circuit, was sent through the limb form by the turning of the lever, and the death was accomplished. The second contact was of a minute's duration, and when the current was shut off there was no sign of life. The usual tests were applied, and he was pronounced dead. Over an hour had been spent in the killing.

MINERS FLYING EAST.

Starving Men Take Possession of a Train.

Boone, Iowa, had a visit from 150 Colorado miners on their way East. They captured the Chicago & Northwestern fast freight at Council Bluffs and took possession.

The railroad company made no effort to eject them, but carried them on. The city authorities were notified that the men were coming, and, further, that they were hungry, having had nothing to eat since the day before. Arrangements were promptly made to give them a meal, and when they arrived about 1 o'clock they were fed on the ground east of the roundhouse.

The men were nearly famished. They were an orderly set and took the first train out, the railroad company permitting them to ride.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

Much damage to gardens and farm crops was done by a storm in New England.

There have been some remarkable variations of temperature in Maine. On one day the mercury was ninety-six degrees in the shade. There was also a hail storm at Dexter which damaged crops, furnished snow enough for a snowballing match, and sent the temperature down from ninety-eight degrees to fifty-six degrees. In Bangor there was a decided snow flurry, and the weather was as cold as in October.

The silver men's meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, ended in a boisterous row. Speeches were interrupted, and a war of words caused for two hours. The electric lights were finally turned out amid the utmost confusion. The delegates to the Chicago Convention, however, were appointed.

The Erie Railway was placed in the hands of John King and J. G. McCullough as receivers, the appointment being made by Judge Lacombe, of the United States Circuit Court, New York City, on the application of Trenor L. Park, a holder of first and second mortgage bonds. He stated in his complaint that the \$6,000,000 of floating debt embarrassed the company so that it was in danger of defaulting on its bonds, and many creditors threatened actions.

Officers from the Russian man-of-war, Nicholas I, visited Camp Werts, Sea Girt, where the New Jersey National Guard was encamped.

SEVERE electric storms did damage in various places in the New England and Middle States. One man was killed and several injured at Coney Island, New York, a man was killed on Staten Island, and a man severely injured at Nyack, by lightning.

THREE of the Russian men-of-war sailed from New York for Newport, R. I.

THE Nawab of Rampur arrived in New York. He rules 700,000 people, has an income of \$1,500,000, and when he returns to India he is to be married.

E. S. FRANCIS, ex-Cashier of the Pittsfield (Mass.) National Bank, has committed suicide.

South and West.

FIFTEEN persons, including eight Federal employees, were indicted in Oregon for smuggling Chinamen and opium into the United States.

A FIRE in the Transportation Building at the World's Fair caused a flurry of excitement.

THE Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Company Bank of Milwaukee, Wis., failed; two banks in Indianapolis, Ind., and three in Louisville, Ky., also closed their doors.

GENERAL ST. CLAIR, World's Fair Commissioner from West Virginia, tried to enter the World's Fair grounds without his badge and was badly bruised in an encounter with three gatekeepers.

AN Italian, Daniel Arata, a saloon keeper, was taken from the jail at Denver, Col., by a mob of citizens estimated to number fifteen thousand persons and hanged to the nearest tree, where his body was riddled with bullets. Arata had killed an old Grand Army veteran named Benjamin C. Lightfoot.

MAGGIE TAYLOR, Lulu Johnson, Marian Smith and Nellie Patrick were drowned in the Wisconsin River, near Patrick's Landing, Md., by the capsizing of a sailboat.

ARRIVALS at San Antonio report a heavy fall of snow in Brewster County, Texas, 400 miles west of there. That section has an elevation of from 4000 to 6000 feet above the sea level, but snow in midsummer was never before known there. It is a stock-raising country, and grass will be greatly benefited by the snow.

Washington.

TRUE bills were found by the Washington Grand Jury charging Colonel Ainsworth and the engineer, superintendent and contractor of the Ford's Theatre building with manslaughter.

COMPTROLLER ECKLES received a dispatch stating that Cashier Lomax, of the First National Bank of Vernon, Texas, which failed a few days before, had committed suicide by shooting himself.

THE Navy Department has transferred to Admiral Kaznakoff, commanding the Russian fleet now in American waters, the electric launch or gig recently built for the armored cruiser New York.

POSTMASTER DAYTON visited Washington to make an effort to secure an additional allowance for the conduct of the New York Post office. After a two-hour conference with First Assistant Postmaster-General Jones he succeeded in obtaining an allowance of \$50,700.

THE Russian Legation in Washington will soon be raised to an Embassy.

Foreign.

GLADSTONE'S financial clause to the Home Rule bill fixing Ireland's contribution to the Imperial Exchequer at one-third of her revenue was adopted by the British House of Commons.

THE French Government gave notice to the Powers of its intention to blockade the coast of Siam; M. Pavie, the French Minister, gave notice of his intention to haul down the French flag and leave Bangkok.

FIFTY deaths daily are reported in St. Louis, Senegal. The disease also prevails in Naples and vicinity, in Italy, and in Smyrna, Asia Minor.

M. PAVIE, the French Minister-Resident, left Bangkok; Sir Edward Grey, the Parliamentary Secretary of the British Foreign Office, assured the House of Commons that England would protect her subjects in Siam.

THE Spanish steamer San Juan, loaded with kerosene for Amoy and Manila, was destroyed off Hong Kong by fire. Out of 250 people on board, only twenty-nine were saved.

A NEW treaty of annexation to the United States has been prepared by the Provisional Government in Hawaii.

THE steamship Pearl was run into and sunk by an unknown steamship off the Irish coast. Seven people were drowned.

THE revolutionists of Nicaragua have captured the city of Managua, the capital of the Republic.

THE Victoria court-martial rendered a verdict that Vice-Admiral Tryon was responsible for the loss of the flagship, and exonerated Captain Bourke and the other surviving officers.

THE people of Berlin do not mean to allow people to suffer for lack of due preparation to meet disease in the coming summer—if money, carefully spent, can accomplish that desirable end. The authorities have appropriated no less than \$1,144,750 for the maintenance of hospitals and for public hygiene in the coming year—and the city has phenomenally clean streets.

THE latest official figures obtainable show that the area devoted to hay cultivation in the United States is 38,591,903 acres, the annual crop amounting to 46,643,094 tons, amounting in value to \$403,489,505. This is far in excess of any other crop.

TO COVER CRIME.

A Father Suspected of Murdering His Wife and Two Little Girls.

The South Side Fire Department, Pittsburgh, Penn., was called out at 2 o'clock a. m. to extinguish a slight fire in the house of John Smaus, who lived on Oak alley on the side of the hill. The men had no difficulty in extinguishing it. Some of the members of the department, in looking about the house, found three dead bodies. They were those of Smaus's wife and his two children, Mary, aged four, and Maggie, aged two. There were three deep dents in the woman's head.

Smaus was at once surrounded by the firemen, and the police were sent for. He told a story to the effect that he had been sleeping on the floor down stairs, but was awakened by smoke and ran up stairs to extinguish the flames. It was then, he said, that he first discovered the dead bodies of his wife and two children. The police, however, have a different idea of the crime, and at once placed Smaus under arrest. They were confident a triple murder had been committed, and say that the murderer set fire to the house to conceal the crime. Smaus is a laborer, thirty-five years of age, and apparently very ignorant.

The family consisted of four children and the parents. A boy, eight years old, and a thirteen-weeks-old infant were uninjured, but were left in the building after it had been set on fire. The family has occupied the miserable quarters about three years. Quarrels have been so frequent that the neighbors gave them little attention.

On the floor were two hammers covered with blood, a broken lamp, and blood on nearly every piece of furniture and every foot of the floor. The room was in terrible disorder, showing that a desperate battle took place between the murderer and Mrs. Smaus.

It is reported that the boy told the police that his father killed his mother. "He hit her on the head three times with the hatchet," sobbed the little fellow. Neighbors think jealousy was the cause of the deed.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, 1892, choice	\$2 53 1/2	@ \$2 55
Medium, 1892, choice	—	@ 2 00
Pea, 1892, choice	1 95	@ —
Red kidney, 1892, choice	2 80	@ 2 95
White kidney, 1892, choice	1 90	@ 2 00
Lima, Cal., 1892, choice	1 95	@ 2 00
Green peas, 1892, 1 bl.	1 65	@ —

BUTTER.

Creamery—St. & Penn, extra	—	@ 20 1/2
St. & Penn., first	—	@ —
Western, firsts	18	@ 19 1/2
Western, second	18	@ 18 1/2
Western, third	16 1/2	@ 17

State dairy—half tubs and pails, extras	19 1/2	@ 20
Half tubs and pails, firsts	18 1/2	@ 19
Half tubs and pails, second	17 1/2	@ 18
Welsh tubs, extras	—	@ —
Welsh tubs, firsts	18 1/2	@ 19
Welsh tubs, seconds	17 1/2	@ 18
Western—Im. creamery, firsts	17 1/2	@ 18
W. Im. creamery, seconds	16 1/2	@ —
W. Im. creamery, thirds	—	@ 16
Western Factory, fresh firsts	16 1/2	@ 16 1/2
W. Factory, second	16	@ 16 1/2
W. Factory and dairy, thirds	15	@ 15 1/2

CHEESE.

State Factory—Full cream, white, fancy	8 1/2	@ 8 1/2
Full cream, colored, fancy	—	@ 8 1/2
Full cream, good to prime	7 1/2	@ 8 1/2
Part skims, choice	5	@ 5 1/2
Part skims, good to prime	4	@ 4 1/2
Part skims, common	1	@ 1 1/2
Full skims	—	@ —

EGGS.

State and Penn.—Fresh	16	@ 17
Western—Fresh, fancy	14 1/2	@ 15
Duck eggs	—	@ —

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples—King, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Common green, 1 bl.	50	@ 1 00
Pears, Ga., 1 bl.	60	@ 75
Grapes, Del., 5 lb.	25	@ 40
Cherries, fancy, black, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Raspberries, red, 1 pint	4	@ 7
Gooseberries, 1 quart	—	@ —
Huckleberries, Jersey, 1 qt.	7	@ 10
Watermelons, 100	8 00	@ 18 00
Muskmelons, 1 bl.	1 00	@ 3 00
Peaches, Md., 1 crate	75	@ 1 50

POPS.

State—1892, choice	—	@ 22
1892, prime	—	@ 21
1892, common to good	18	@ 20 1/2
Old odds	5	@ 9

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.	14	@ 14 1/2
Western, 1 bl.	13 1/2	@ 14 1/2
Chickens, local, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Western, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Roosters, old, 1 bl.	8	@ 8 1/2
Turkeys, 1 bl.	10	@ 11
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn.	—	@ —
1 pair	60	@ 85
Western, 1 pair	55	@ 75
Geese, Western, 1 pair	1 25	@ 1 50
Pigeons, 1 pair	30	@ 40

DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.

Turkeys, 1 bl.	8	@ 13
Chickens, Phila., 1 bl.	16	@ 23
Western, 1 bl.	20	@ 19
Fowls—St. and West, 1 bl.	13 1/2	@ 14
Ducks—Fair to fancy, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Eastern, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Spring, L. I., 1 bl.	13	@ 14
Geese—Western, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Squabs—Dark, 1 doz.	12 5	@ 1 50
White, 1 doz.	2 25	@ 2 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—State, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Virginia, Rose, 1 bl.	2 50	@ 3 00
N. C., Rose, 1 bl.	—	@ —
L. I., in bulk, 1 bl.	2 50	@ 3 00
Cabbage, L. I., 100	3 50	@ 4 50
Onions—Eastern, yellow, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Maryland, 1 bl.	2 75	@ 3 00
State, 1 bl.	—	@ —
Peas, L. I., 1 bag	1 12	@ 1 50
Cucumbers, Norfolk, 1 bl.	50	@ 1 00
String beans, L. I., 1 bag	75	@ 1 00
Asparagus, doz. bunches	—	@ —
Tomatoes, near by, 1 crate	1 00	@ 1 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—City Mill Extra	\$ 70	@ 8 85
Patents	4 00	@ 4 45
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@ 75 1/2
Rye—State	57 1/2	@ 58
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@ —
Corn—Ungraded White	—	@ —
Oats—No. 2 White	37 1/2	@ 38
Mixed Western	37	@ 38
Hay—Good to Choice	75	@ 95
Straw—Long Rye	60	@ 80
Lard—City Steam	08 50	@ —

LIVE STOCK.

Deeves, City dressed	6 1/2	@ 8
Milk Cows, com. to good	20 00	@ 45 00
Calves, City dressed	8	@ 12
Sheep, 100 lbs.	3 00	@ 4 50
Lambs, 100 lbs.	4	@ 6
Hogs—Live, 100 lbs.	6 50	@ 6 85
Dressed	9	@ 10

CASUALTIES ON THE RAIL.

A CHAIN OF FATAL AND DESTRUCTIVE ACCIDENTS.

A Mail Train Derailed and Two Postal Clerks Killed—A World's Fair Excursion Wrecked and Thirty Passengers Injured—Freightmen Killed—Other Accidents.

A chain of railway casualties occurring on the same day in different parts of the country were characterized by the number of passengers injured and the vast amount of property destroyed rather than by the number of killed.

At 1.01 o'clock in the morning the first section of the mail train from Boston to New York on the Old Colony system of the N. Y., N. H. & H. was wrecked opposite Dodgeville Station, a suburb of Attleboro, R. I. The train consisted of Old Colony Engine No. 147, two United States mail cars, a baggage and several passenger coaches. A freight train from Boston had passed through Attleboro at midnight and switched off some of the cars at Dodgeville, and one of them was left on the main track in the way of the mail train. The train approached the obstacle at the rate of thirty miles an hour and crashed into it before the engineer could reduce the speed of his train. The engine was completely demolished. A mail clerk, C. J. Miller, of Walton Falls, N. Y., was instantly killed, and another mail clerk, E. S. Murphy, was seriously injured. Several of the passengers were also injured. The mixed train was in charge of Conductor Charles Keene and Engineer C. A. Bowen.

The second section of the Baltimore and Ohio express, west-bound with World's Fair excursionists, was wrecked one mile east of Munroe Falls, Ohio. Spreading of rails caused the wreck at a point where there is a short curve in the track. Five of the coaches, loaded with passengers, most of whom were on their way to Chicago, were thrown down a ten-foot embankment. Nobody was killed outright, but thirty were injured, five of them, it was thought, seriously. All of the maimed were taken to Akron by special train and sent to the city hospital. About a dozen doctors from Akron went down with them.

A north bound freight train on the St. Louis, Chicago & St. Paul Railroad, consisting of eighteen local freight cars, crashed through a trestle near Rehl's Station, Mo., piling the entire train in a heap. Conductor W. E. Burrell, of Springfield, Ill., was instantly killed. Brakeman Charles Johnson and W. A. Clements, of Alton, and Walter Manning, of Springfield, were probably fatally injured.

A wreck occurred on the Ohio Valley Railroad about 12.30 o'clock, a. m., two miles from Morganfield, Ky. Freight train No. 92, consisting of an engine and six cars loaded with through freight, was derailed and afterward burned. Three lives were lost: Robert Vandorn, engineer; Frank Threlkeld, fireman; and Marion Davis, head brakeman. Their bodies were burned to a crisp.

A terrible wreck occurred on the Southern Pacific seven miles east of Houston, Texas. An engine escaped from the yards without engineer or fireman and went dashing eastward. It crashed into the rear end of a freight train going in the same direction, smashing up thirty cars. Conductor Harrison and Brakeman Watson were killed.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Boston has 1000 female printers. CARPENTERS have unions in 726 towns. LOWELL (Mass.) spinners will establish a library.

ALBANY'S Mayor vetoed the nine hour ordinance.

UNION carpenters' wages reach \$5,500,000, 000 a year.

Boston carpenters work eight hours after November 1.

BUTTE CITY (Montana) carpenters get \$4.50 a day.

MELBOURNE, Australia, has Chinese furniture workers.

A THIRD of the mechanics in Detroit, Mich., are idle.

A NASHVILLE (Tenn.) boarding house is for union men only.

CLEVELAND (Ohio) steel workers have been out twenty per cent.

AMERICAN delegates will attend the Labor Congress at Zurich.

LABOR DAY in Pennsylvania is the first Saturday in September.

The living skeletons in the dime museums are said to be organizing.

The silver panic has caused much distress among the laboring classes in Kansas.

The English miners refused to either accept a reduction or submit to arbitration.

LOWELL (Mass.) spinners are paid lower wages than prevail in any other New England town.

A FAIR estimate shows that 4,000,000 people live from wages paid out by railroad companies.

CEMENT laborers of a New York union who worked on the picnic day have been fined day's pay.

TESTS WITH EMMENSITE.

It is Said to be Even More Efficient Than Melinite.

The ordnance officers of the United States Army are making some interesting tests of high explosives at Sandy Hook, N. J. Shells filled with gun cotton and with emmensite were fired from the twelve-inch mortars. The purpose was to demonstrate that this could be done without danger of explosion in the gun, and the tests were convincing upon that point.

The emmensite shell carried a bursting charge of eighty-seven pounds, and if the further trials that will be made to find a proper fuse are successful the Army and Navy will have secured an explosive even more efficient than the famed melinite of the French artillery.

SUICIDES IN PARIS.

Over 8000 People Killed Themselves in the French Capital Last Year.

After an unprecedented delay the French Government has issued the official report of the Administration of Criminal Justice for the year 1891.

The chapter devoted to the subject of suicides gives the total number of acts of self-destruction as 8180, or twenty-one to every 100,000 inhabitants, an increase of twenty-five per cent. over 1881. Seventy-eight per cent. of the suicides are male, and hanging was chosen by over half of the total number.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR AUGUST 6.

Lesson Text "Paul at Miletus," Acts xx., 22-35—Golden Text: Heb. xiii., 7—Commentary.

22. "And now behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there." Last week we left Paul at Ephesus alone, his companions having gone to Macedonia. Then followed the uproar, after which Paul left Macedonia, went as far as Greece, tarried there three months, then returned through Macedonia, and we now find him at Miletus on his way to Jerusalem, hastening to be there if possible by Pentecost (verse 16). Touching at Miletus on their homeward voyage, he sent to Ephesus to have the elders come down to him, and our lesson to-day is his farewell to them. He reminds them of his manner of life among them and of his teaching. Doing must precede teaching. See Math. vi., 19 Acts i., 1; Mark vi., 30, Josh. i., 6 Ez. vii., 10.

23. "Save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying bonds and afflictions abide me." While he did not know what particular events might befall him; he had a general knowledge that it would be as it had been, and even so to the end. It was in his commission that he should suffer (Acts ix., 16), and large foretastes had he already in the stoning at Lystra, and the scouring and imprisonment at Philippi.

24. "But none of these things move

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Children's Rights."

Text: "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth."—Judges xi., 36.

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early turned out from a home where he ought to have been cared for, he consorted with rough men and went forth to earn his living as best he could. In those times it was considered right for a man to go out on independent military expeditions. Jephthah was a good man according to the light of his dark age, but through a wandering and predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natural temperament. The Israelites wanted the Ammonites driven out of their country, so they sent a delegation to Jephthah, asking him to become commander-in-chief of all the forces. He might have said, "You drove me out when you had no use for me, and now you are in trouble you want me back," but he did not say that. He takes command of the army, sends messengers to the Ammonites to tell them to vacate the country, and getting no favorable response marshals his troops for battle.

Before going out to the war Jephthah makes a very solemn vow that if the Lord will give him the victory then on his return home whatsoever first comes out of his doorway he will offer in sacrifice as a burnt offering. The battle opens. It was no skirmishing on the edges of danger, no unlimbering of batteries two miles away, but the hurling of men on the points of swords and spears until the ground could no more drink the blood and the horses reared to leap over the piles of bodies of the slain. In those old times opposing forces would fight until their swords were broken, and then each one would throttle his man until they both fell, teeth to teeth, grip to grip, death stare to death stare, until the plain was one tumbled mass of corpses from which the last trace of manhood had been dashed out.

Jephthah wins the day. Twelve cities lay captured at his feet. Sound the victory all through the mountains of Gilead. Let the trumpeters call up the survivors. Homeward to your wives and children. Homeward with your glittering treasures. Homeward to have the applause of an admiring Nation. Build triumphal arches. Swing out flags all over Mizpeh. Open all your doors to receive the captured treasures. Through every hall spread the banquet. Pile up the viands. Fill high the tankards. The Nation is redeemed, the invaders are routed, and the National honor is vindicated.

Huzza for Jephthah, the conqueror! Jephthah, seated on a prancing steed, advances amid acclamations multitudes, but his eye is not on the excited populace. Remembering that he had made a solemn vow that, returning from victorious battle, whatsoever first came out of the doorway of his home, that should be sacrifice as a burnt offering, he has his anxious look upon the door. I wonder what spotless lamb, what brace of doves, will be thrown upon the fires of the burnt offering. Oh, horrors! Paleness of death blanches his cheek. Despair seizes his heart. His daughter, his only child, rushes out the doorway to throw herself in her father's arms and shower upon him more kisses than there were wounds on his breast or dents on his shield. All the triumphal splendor vanishes. Holding back his child from his heaving breast and pushing the looks back from the fair brow and looking into the eyes of inextinguishable affection, with choked utterance he says: "Would God I lay stark on the bloody plain. My daughter, my only child, joy of my home, life of my life, thou art the sacrifice!"

The whole matter was explained to her. This was no whining, hollow hearted girl into whose eyes the father looked. All the glory of sword and shield vanished in the presence of the valor of that girl. There may have been a tremor of the lip as a rose leaf trembles in the sigh of the south wind, there may have been the starting of a tear like a raindrop shook from the anther of a water lily, but with a self sacrifice that man may not reach and only woman's heart can compass she surrenders herself to fire and to death. She cries out in the words of my text, "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do unto me whatsoever hath proceeded from thy mouth."

She bows to the knife, and the blood which so often at the father's voice had rushed to the crimson cheek smokes in the fires of the burnt offering. No one can tell us her name. There is no need that we know her name. The garlands that Mizpeh twisted for Jephthah, the warrior, had gone into the dust, but all ages are twisting the girl's chaplet. It is well that her name came not to us, for no one can wear it. They may take the name of Deborah or Abigail or Miriam, but no one in all the ages can have the title of this daughter of sacrifice.

Of course this offering was not pleasing to the Lord; but before you hurl your denunciations at Jephthah's cruelty, remember that in olden times, when vows were made, men thought they must execute them, perform them, whether they were wicked or good. There were two wrong things about Jephthah's vow. First, he ought never to have made it. Next, having made it, it was better broken than kept. But do not take on pretentious airs and say, "I could not have done as Jephthah did." If to-day you were standing on the banks of the Ganges and you had been born in India, you might have been throwing your children to the crocodiles. It is not because we are naturally any better, but because we have more gospel light.

Now, I make very practical use of this question when I tell you that the sacrifice of Jephthah's daughter was a type of the physical, mental and spiritual sacrifice of 10,000 children in this day. There are parents all unwittingly bringing to bear upon their children a class of influences which will as certainly ruin them as knife and torch destroyed Jephthah's daughter. While I speak, the whole Nation without emotion and without shame looks upon the stupendous sacrifice.

In the first place, I remark that much of the system of education in our day is a system of sacrifice. When children spend six or seven hours a day in school, and then must spend two or three hours in preparation for school the next day, will you tell me how much time they will have for sunshine and fresh air and the obtaining of that exuberance which is necessary for the duties of coming life?

No one can feel more thankful than I do for the advancement of common school education. The printing of books appropriate for schools, the multiplication of philosophical apparatus, the establishment of normal schools, which provide for our children teachers of largest caliber, are themes on which every philanthropist ought to be congratulated. But this herding of great multitudes of children in ill ventilated school-rooms and poorly equipped halls of instruction is making many of the places of knowledge in this country huge holocausts.

Politics in many of the cities gets into educational affairs, and while the two political parties are scrambling for the honors Jephthah's daughter perishes. It is so much so that there are many schools in the country to-

day which are preparing tens of thousands of invalid men and women for the future, so that in many places by the time the child's education is finished the child is finished! In many places, in many cities of the country, there are large appropriations for everything else and cheerful appropriations, but as soon as the appropriation is to be made for the educational or moral interest of the city we are struck through with an economy that is well nigh the death of us.

In connection with this I mention what I might call the cramming system of the common schools and many of the academies—children of delicate brain compelled to tasks that might appal a mature intellect, children going down to school with a strap of books half as high as themselves. The fact is, in some of the cities parents do not allow their children to graduate for the simple reason, they say, "We cannot afford to allow our children's health to be destroyed in order that they may gather the honors of an institution."

Tens of thousands of children educated into imbecility, so connected with many such literary establishments there ought to be asylums for the wrecked. It is push and crowd and cram and stuff and jam until the child's intellect is bewildered, and the memory is wrecked, and the health is gone. There are children turned out from the schools who once were full of romping and laughter and had cheeks crimson with health, who are now turned out in the afternoon pale faced, irritated, asthmatic, old before their time. It is one of the saddest sights on earth, an old-mannish boy or an old-womanish girl.

Girls 12 years of age studying algebra! Boys 12 years of age racking their brains over trigonometry! Children unacquainted with their mother tongue crying over their Latin, French and German lessons! All the vivacity of their nature beaten out of them by the heavy beetle of a Greek lexicon! And you doctor them for this, and you give them a little medicine for that, and you wonder what is the matter with them. I will tell you what is the matter with them, they are finishing their education.

In my parish in Philadelphia a child was so pushed at school that she was thrown into a fever, and in her dying delirium, all night long, she was trying to recite the multiplication table. In my boyhood I remember that in our class at school there was one lad who knew more than all of us put together. If we were fast in our arithmetic, he excoriated us. When we stood up for the spelling class, he was almost always the head of the class. Visitors came to his father's house, and he was almost always brought in as a prodigy. At 18 years of age he was an idiot. He lived 10 years an idiot and died an idiot, not knowing his right hand from his left, or day from night. The parents and the teachers made him an idiot.

You may flatter your pride by forcing your children to know more than any other children, but you are making a sacrifice of that child if by the additions to its intelligence you are making a subtraction from its future. The child will go away from such maltreatment with no exuberance to fight the battle of life. Such children may get along very well while you take care of them, but when you are old and dead, alas! for them if through the wrong system of education which you adopted, they have no swartheness or force of character to take care of themselves. Be careful how you make the child's head ache or his heart flutter.

I hear a great deal about black men's rights and Chinamen's rights and Indians' rights and women's rights. Would God that somebody would rise to plead for children's right! The Carthaginians used to sacrifice their children by putting them into the arms of an idol which thrust forth its hand. The child was put into the arms of the idol, and no sooner touched the arms than it dropped into the fire. But it was the art of the mothers to keep the children smiling and laughing until the moment they died. There may be a fascination and a hilarity about the styles of education of which I am speaking, but it is only laughter at the moment of sacrifice. Would God there were only one Jephthah's daughter.

Again, there are many parents who are sacrificing their children with wrong systems of discipline—too great rigor or too great leniency. There are children in families who rule the household. They come to the authority. The high chair in which the infant sits is the throne, and the rattle is the scepter, and the other children make up the parliament where father and mother have no vote! Such children come up to be miscreants.

There is no chance in this world for a child that has never learned to mind. Such people become the boisteration of the church of God and the pest of the world. Children that do not learn to obey human authority are unwilling to learn to obey Divine authority. Children will not respect parents whose authority they do not respect. Who are those young men that swagger through the street, with their thumbs in their vest, talking about their father as "the old man," "the governor," "the squire," "the old chap," or their mother as "the old woman"? They are those who in youth, in childhood, never learned to respect authority. Eli, having heard that his sons had died in their wickedness, fell over backward and broke his neck and died. Well he might. What is life to a father whose sons are debauched? The dust of the valley is pleasant to his taste, and the driving rains that drip through the roof of the sepulcher are sweeter than the wines of Helbon.

There must be harmony between the father's government and the mother's government. The father will be tempted to too great vigor. The mother will be tempted to too great leniency. Her tenderness will overcome her. Her voice is a little softer, her hand seems better fit to pull out a thorn and soothe a pang. Children wanting anything from the mother cry for it. They hope to dissolve her will with tears. But the mother must not interfere, must not coax off, must not beg for the child when the hour comes for the assertion of parental supremacy and the subjugation of a child's temper. There comes in the history of every child an hour when it is tested whether the parents shall rule or the child shall rule. That is the crucial hour. If the child triumphs in that hour, then he will some day make you crouch. It is a horrible scene. I have witnessed it—a mother come to old age, shivering with terror in the presence of a son who cursed her gray hairs and mocked her wrinkled face and begrudged her the crust she munched with her toothless gums!

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child!

But, on the other hand, too great rigor must be avoided. It is a sad thing when domestic government becomes cold military despotism. Trappers on the prairie light fire with fire, but you cannot successfully fight your child's bad temper with your own bad temper. We must not be too minute in our inspection. We cannot expect our children to be perfect. We must not see everything. Since we have two or three faults of our own, we ought not to be too rough when we discover that our children have as many. If tradition be true, when we were children we were not all little Samuels, and our parents were not fearful lest they could not raise us because of our premature goodness.

You cannot scold or pound your children into nobility of character. The bloom of a child's heart can never be seen under a cold drizzle. Above all, avoid fretting and scolding in the household. Better than years of fretting at your children is one

good, round, old fashioned application of the slipper! That minister of the Gospel of whom we read in the newspapers that he whipped his child to death because he would not say his prayers will never come to canonization. The arithmetics cannot calculate how many thousands of children have been ruined forever either through too great rigor or too great leniency. The heavens and the earth are filled with the groan of the sacrificed. In this important matter seek divine direction, O father. O mother. Some one asked the mother of Lord Chief Justice Mansfield if she was not proud to have three such eminent sons and all of them so good. "No," she said, "it is nothing to be proud of, but something for which to be very grateful."

Again, there are many who are sacrificing their children to a spirit of worldliness. Some one asked a mother whose children had turned out very well what was the secret by which she prepared them for usefulness and for the Christian life, and she said: "This was the secret. When in the morning I washed my children, I prayed that they might be washed in the fountain of a Saviour's mercy. When I put on their garments, I prayed that they might be arrayed in the robe of a Saviour's righteousness. When I gave them food, I prayed that they might be fed with manna from heaven. When I started them on the road to school, I prayed that their path might be as the shining light, brighter and brighter to the perfect day. When I put them to sleep, I prayed that they might be enfolded in the Saviour's arms." "Oh," you say, "that was very old fashioned." It was quite old fashioned. But do you suppose that a child under such nurture as that ever turned out bad?

In our day most boys start out with no idea higher than the all encompassing dollar. They start in an age which boasts it can scratch the Lord's Prayer on a 10 cent piece, and the Ten Commandments on a 10 cent piece. Children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar fractions. It seems to be their chief attainment that 10 cents make a dime, and 10 dimes make a dollar. How to get money is only equaled by the other art, how to keep it. Tell me, ye who know, what chance there is for those who start out in life with such perverted sentiments? The money market reounds again and again with the downfall of such people. If I had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what awful tragedy many of the youth of this country are ruined.

Further on thousands and tens of thousands of the daughters of America are sacrificed to worldliness. They are taught to be in sympathy with all the artificialities of society. They are induced into all the hollowness of what is called fashionable life. They are taught to believe that history is dry, out that 50-cent stories of adventurous love are delicious. With capacity that might have rivaled a Florence Nightingale in heavenly ministrations, or made the father's house glad with filial and sisterly demeanor, their life is a waste, their beauty a curse, their eternity a demolition.

In the siege of Charleston, during the Civil War, a lieutenant of the army stood on the floor beside the daughter of the ex-Governor of the State of South Carolina. They were taking the vows of marriage. A bomb-shell struck the roof, dropped into the group and nine were wounded and slain; among the wounded to death, the bride. While the bridegroom knelt on the carpet trying to stanch the wounds the bride demanded that the ceremony be completed, that she might take the vows before her departure, and when the minister said, "Wilt thou be faithful unto death?" with her dying lips she said, "I will," and in two hours she had departed. That was the accidental slaughter and the sacrifice of the body, but at thousands of marriage altars there are daughters slain for time and slain for eternity. It is not a marriage; it is a massacre.

Alliance to some one who is only waiting until his father dies so he can get the property. Then a little while they swing around in the circles, brilliant circles. Then the property is gone, and having no power to earn a livelihood the twain sink into some corner of society—the husband an idler and a sot, the wife a drudge, a slave and a sacrifice. Ah, spare your denunciations from Jephthah's head and expend them all on this wholesale modern martyrdom!

I lift up my voice to-day against the sacrifice of children. I look out of my window on a Sabbath and I see a group of children—unwashed, uncombed, un-Christianized. Who cares for them? Who prays for them? Who utters to them one kind word?

When the city missionary passing along the park in New York saw a ragged lad and heard him swearing, he said to him: "My son, stop swearing! You ought to go to the house of God to-day. You ought to be good. You ought to be a Christian." The lad looked in his face and said, "Ah, it is easy for you to talk, well clothed as you are and well fed, but we chaps hain't got no chance!" Who lifts them to the altar for baptism? Who goes forth to snatch them up from crime and death and woe? Who to-day will go forth and bring them into schools and churches? No. Heap them up, great piles of rags and wretchedness and filth. Put underneath them the fires of sacrifice, stir up the blaze, put on more fagots, and while we sit in the churches with folded arms and indifferent crime and disease and death will go on with the agonizing sacrifice.

During the early French Revolution at Bourges there was a company of boys who used to train every day as young soldiers, and they carried a flag, and they had on the flag this inscription: "Tremble, tyrants, tremble! We are growing up." Mightily suggestive! This generation is passing off, and a mightier generation is coming on. Will they be the foes of tyranny, the foes of sin, and the foes of death, or will they be the foes of God? They are coming up!

I congratulate all parents who are doing their best to keep their children away from the altar of sacrifice. Your prayers are going to be answered. Your children may wander away from God, but they will come back again. A voice comes from the throne to-day encouraging you, "I will be a God to thee, and to thy seed after thee." And though when you lay your head in death there may be some wanderer of the family far away from God, and you may be 20 years in heaven before salvation shall come to his heart, he will be brought into the kingdom, and before the throne of God you will rejoice that you were faithful. Come at last, although so long postponed his coming. Come at last!

I congratulate all those who are toiling for the outcast and wandering. Your work will soon be over, but the influence you are setting in motion will never stop. Long after you have been garnered for the skies your prayers, your teachings and your Christian influence will go on and help to people heaven with bright inhabitants.

Which would you rather see—which scene would you rather mingle in in the last great day—being able to say, "I added house to house and land to land and manufactory to manufactory; I owned half the city; whatever my eyes saw I had, whatever I wanted I got," or on that day to have Christ look you full in the face and say, "I was hungry, and ye fed Me; I was naked, and ye clothed Me; I was sick and in prison, and ye visited Me; inasmuch as ye did it to the least of My brethren, ye did it to Me?"

It is bad enough to break parties, but it isn't half so embarrassing as to have them work around under your ears.—Texas Siftings.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A PAIR OF TRUANTS.

Little Mistress Marjorie and little Mistress May

Wander in the garden on a summer's day, And they fall a-thinking, would it not be grand Could they but discover the way to Fairyland.

Down the lane they patter, with eager little feet, Snowy bonnets shading faces fair and sweet, Frocks so fresh and spotless bound with sashes gay— Dainty little maidens are Marjorie and May.

But although they wander for many, many hours, Peer beneath the fern-fronds, peep within the flowers, Of the land of fairies they cannot find a trace, So the storm clouds gather on each dimpled face.

When the sun is setting, at the close of day, Some one finds them weeping—Marjorie and May, To his home he bears them, and a message sends From the tiny truants to their anxious friends.

Cheered by kindly welcome, soothed, and warmed and fed, Like a drowsy poppy nods each weary head; When papa comes for them, Marjorie and May To the Land of Dreams have surely found the way.

—MABEL A. CLINTON, in Daughters of America.

WATERSPOUTS AT SEA.

Who has not noticed, during a sultry summer afternoon, the little whirlwind in the middle of the dusty road, caused by two breezes coming down streets that come together? First there will be seen a column of light dust revolving upward; next, moving here and there, it picks up stray bits of paper and leaves; then, as its whirling grows stronger and covers more ground, it adds to its strange collection of objects small sticks and tufts of grass; at last away it goes, whirling and dancing its elfin waltz until some immovable object interferes with its freedom of movement, when, like a spoiled child, it ceases its wild play, the whirling stops, and—pouf!—down come the sticks and leaves and paper, and the whirlwind is gone. In the Western States the same kind of whirlwinds grow to such proportions that through the thickest woods great tracks are mown as if cut by a giant scythe. But these big storms very appropriately receive the more dignified name of tornadoes.

On the ocean, these whirlwinds or tornadoes have, of course, no dust or trees to toss about in their giant hands, so they seize upon and suck up the water as the only plaything they can find, and, twisting it into a long glittering rope of trembling liquid, lift it up to the clouds, whence it is soon dispersed again in the form of rain. When performing such antics as these, the whirlwind or tornado is known as a waterspout. The ship's crew which has so patiently steered its craft by treacherous rocks, over dangerous shoals, and through all kinds of storm and stress at sea, is often confronted by a new and unexpected danger—the waterspout. It most often makes its appearance beneath a black and lowering sky; but sometimes they start up mysteriously in clear weather to move along the ocean's rim in queer fantastic attitudes, looking for all the world like captive balloons dancing up and down, and tugging at their ropes—now near the sea, now near the sky. In the straits of Malacca, and among the many islands in the China Sea, they are greatly dreaded by the peaceful fishermen, who must often pull up anchor and race for the shore to avoid the unwelcome approach of these giddy visitors, who fly hither and yon at their own sweet will, minus rudder or pilot. I have seen a waterspout make for a large fleet of ricejunks, and the scattering of the queer-looking craft under their brown sails and dashing sweeps looked comically like the flight of a flock of startled quail. Sometimes a spout can be broken by the firing of a cannon close by; and then the singular spectacle will often be presented of the upper half of it going up into the clouds while the lower part subsides into the sea. As most Chinese junks carry a number of guns and gongs, the waterspout often gets the worst of it in the uproar that is certain to salute one.—[St. Nicholas.

In 1888 the hay crop of the United States was 41,454,458 tons.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Successful experiments have been made in burning brick with electricity.

Sir John Lubbock, who once kept a queen bee for fifteen years, declares that a test proved that the eggs were as fertile at that age as they were twelve years before.

Generally speaking we say that the curvature of the earth amounts to about 7 inches to the statute mile; it is exactly 6.99 inches, or 7.962 inches for a geographical mile.

What are said to be the largest pair of driving wheels in the world are being constructed for the New York Central Railroad. The wheels, when completed, will be seven feet in diameter.

A new substance called valzin is now being manufactured in Berlin, Germany, under a patent, and it is claimed to be 200 times sweeter than sugar, and free from certain objectionable properties of saccharin.

The Health Department of New York City has paid \$960 for a portable disinfecting machine. It is drawn by horses, and can be taken in front of an infected house to disinfect clothing, bedding, etc.

There has not been a total eclipse of the sun at London since the year 1140, except that of 1715, and Holden says there will not be another until after the opening of the twenty-first century.

Much interest is felt in Scotland in the attempts to utilize Scotch oil—in which the trade is much depressed—for increasing the illuminating power of coal gas. The mixture is claimed to give better gas, at a lower price.

The last annual circle of wood leaves an accumulation of living cells upon its surface, and towards midsummer these cells produce an abundance of new ones until the aggregate is sufficient to form a new annual layer. This process on common trees requires about six weeks.

According to Topinard, the average height of Laplanders is 60.7 inches; of Bushmen, 62; of Chinese, 64; of Frenchmen, 65; of Russians, 65.4; of Germans, 66.2; of Danes, 66.2; of Irishmen, 67; of Englishmen, Scotchmen and Swedes, 67.4; of American Indians, 68.2; of Patagonians, 70.3.

Certain micro-organisms prove to be capable of enduring great changes of temperature; and Forster and Bleeker have found a few species, having an immense number of individuals, that develop at freezing point. One of them, living in sea-water, produces phosphorescence at that temperature.

The Sagacious Dog.

There is a prominent business man in Washington, says the Post, who is something of a dog fancier, and takes pride in a pair of English setters that have held a prominent place in several bench shows in the country. Some months ago one of them developed an incipient case of ophthalmia and was taken to an oculist for treatment, just as naturally as would have been any other member of the family. The treatment, which consisted of drops to be put in the patient's eye, proved quite successful and relieved the trouble for a time, but after a while it came on again, and a second expedition was planned to the doctor's. Flim Flam seemed to know where he was going, for on entering the square where the oculist had his office, he raced ahead of his master and got up the steps where he had been but once before, and on the door being opened bolted straight for the treatment-room, instead of waiting his turn downstairs, as two-legged patients learn to do, to their sorrow and impatience. This time the treatment was a zinc solution that was very severe and brought the water in streams from the patient's eyes, but he took it with his nose in the air, never wincing, and the only sign of feeling he made was to hold out one paw pathetically for his master's hand.

Not Philosophical.

Professor—"Is it not very remarkable that storms should always go whirling round and round in circles as they advance across the continent?"

Pupil (not particularly philosophical)—"Oh, I don't know. They've got plenty of time."—[Good News.

Continued from first page.

tightly and plied the lash with all her strength.

"Faster, snowflake, faster, faster! Oh! Heaven help us!" she exclaimed. The pony groaned at every jump, yet she urged him to go faster. Already she could see the headlight of the rapidly approaching engine. It glowed in the gathering twilight like the eye of a fiery demon. Would she be too late?

On came the fiery monster. The race was an unequal one—an iron horse, propelled by steam as hot as fire and water could make, and an Indian pony, running a race upon which depended many lives. On came the iron steed, its grim driver all unconscious of the fact that he was carrying the unsuspecting passengers and the half-million dollars, which the express messenger was so carefully guarding, straight into the hands of a band of train robbers.

Would she be too late?

Made desperate by the thought, Ethel leaned forward and buried her white teeth deep into the neck of the pony. Made furious by the pain, the almost exhausted animal leaped forward, staggering as he ran. A moment later, they were at the station. Without waiting to stop, Ethel slid from the pony's back; then her leg gave way beneath her, and she fell to the ground.

A fireman on the freight engine recognized Ethel and ran to her assistance.

"Oh, don't mind me, but flag No. 9!" she gasped, and none too soon, for she could hear the roar of the ponderous train and the rapid clicking sound on the rails, caused by the driving wheels passing over the rail junctions, each click plainly telling her that the train was at least two rods nearer destruction.

Then the engineer whistled for brakes and she knew that the train was saved.

When the train had stopped, Ethel told her story to the wondering people who had gathered about her, after which the conductor ordered her be carried to the baggage-car; but she refused, saying:

"No, I will not go without Snowflake."

"All right, little girl," replied the conductor, "the pony shall go, too."

So they took both horse and rider into the baggage-car, where a bale of mattresses was hastily broken open, and one procured for the little sufferer to lie upon, and a roll of blankets, belonging to one David Carson, of Dead Man's Gulch, but more commonly known as 'Dare Devil Dave,' was brought forward to serve as a pillow. The owner of the blankets was there in person, kneeling on the floor beside her.

"Poor little girl," he said, as he wiped the tears from his eyes with the back of his hand. "This is more than I can stand." His huge frame shook with sobs, as he picked up her cap, and turning to the bystanders, said: "Fellow-citizens, let us do something."

The miners gave liberally. Both bills and coin were tossed into the cap. One miner contributed a small leather bag, containing a couple of ounces of gold-dust. Nor was David Carson the only man that wept for the uncomplaining little sufferer. Tears coursed down many a sun-bronzed cheek unused to such a visitor, and not one of them, rough as they were, but would willingly have taken her place and bore the pain in her stead, were such a thing possible. A few moments later, the man from the gulch again knelt beside Ethel, and, as he placed her cap upon the floor beside her, said: "Here, little girl, this may make you feel better. It's to buy you a new gown," which plainly went to show his ignorance regarding the value of dress-goods. He had collected enough money to

purchase a fair-sized dry-goods store.

When the doctor that had been sent for arrived, the train went on its way. Half a dozen miners, armed with Winchester rifles, were stationed in the cab of the engine, under the command of 'Dare Devil Dave,' and the only order that that individual gave was this:

'Fellow-citizens, I hope you know your business. Don't fire unless you get the word; then shoot to kill.'

The train approached the station at Halfway at a very high speed, all on board seemingly unconscious of any impending danger.

A light was swung across the track, signaling the train to stop. The engineer obeyed promptly, and the train was brought to a standstill less than a hundred feet from where the robbers stood with guns leveled at the train.

'Hands up!' demanded the leader.

There was a flash of fire from the cab windows, followed by the report of a half-dozen rifles, and it was all over.

It was a sorrowful little procession which wended its way down the bridle-path that led to the station-agent's humble home. Nearly all the passengers were there. The conductor, accompanied by the doctor, had gone on in advance to prepare Ethel's parents for her home-coming. The patient little sufferer was reclining on a car-seat, borne by two stalwart miners, while David Carson brought up the rear, leading the badly used-up pony.

We may, perhaps, never know just what took place at the agent's cabin. The only remark was made by the big-hearted giant from the gulch. When the party had returned to the train he drew a sigh of relief as he exclaimed:

'Fellow-citizens, I feel better.'

The trainmen soon replaced the rails which the robbers had removed, and No. 9 went on her way, an hour and twenty minutes late.

It was several months before Ethel was able to again ride Snowflake. But one day her father told her that there would be a new engine on the lightning express, and he would like very much to have her see it. So she rode over to the station and sat gracefully upon her pony as the train approached.

The first thing that attracted her attention was a beautiful, miniature, milk-white pony, standing upon the front of the engine, one foot poised in air, nostrils dilated and neck proudly arched, for all the world like her own beloved Snowflake, and seated upon its back was a very small girl, that dressed and looked very much like herself.

Then her eyes fell upon the name of the new engine, painted in gold letters beneath the cab window. There could be no mistake, for the letters were very plain and read like this:

THE ETHEL LYNCH.

Then, as the train swept past, the passengers, who had been informed of Ethel's ride, cheered heartily in honor of the little mountain heroine.

Surely, it is not to be wondered at that the trainmen on the Silver Creek Road have a warm place in their hearts for the little girl out in Colorado or that the president of the road has hanging in his private office an oil painting of 'A red-headed girl and a white horse.'—N. Y. Ledger.

Notice.

'I have concluded to adopt the cash system. All meats sold after this date will be sold for cash only. Give me a call; you will find my prices right. All parties now indebted will please call and settle their accounts at once. After August 1st all unsettled accounts will be left with an attorney for collection. W. H. MOUNTS.'

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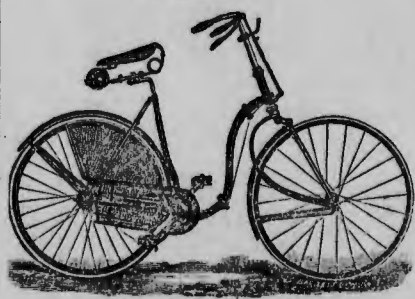
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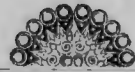
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